

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897.

NO. 55

SUMMER WEAR.

PRICE & CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS,

HAVE A COMPLETE NEW LINE OF

Blue and Grey Serge Coats and Vests, Flannels, Black Mohair and Luster Coats and Vests, Linen and Crash Suits

AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE.

Balbriggan Underwear, 25c. up.

Our sales on Men's and Boys' Suits have been remarkable, selling good values for little money, and those who have not bought yet it will be to their interest to give us a call.

Suits Made To Order

From \$13.50 to \$26.50.

PRICE & CO.,

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsteds.

Cutaway Frock Suits

— FOR —

\$25, \$28 & \$30.

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING, Cutter.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - - - - - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale, By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to


W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Stop



That

coughing. The quickest and surest way is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. A guaranteed cough remedy, wholly unlike all others—better, acts directly on the mucous membranes, heals the lungs and respiratory organs and invigorates the whole system.

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

contains the concentrated healing virtues of old and tried medicinal agents, extracted by a new scientific process. 25c. 50c. and \$1.00.

At all drug stores, or sent upon receipt of price by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.

“Granny” Metcalf.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

On the 6th inst., to the wife of David Hopkins, a son.

BORN.—On the 5th inst., to the wife of Zora Saupp, a son.

DIED.—On the 2d inst., a 13-month's old child of David Knox.

Rev. Wm. E. Mitchell will preach at Ellisville school house Sunday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

MARRIED.—On July 4th at Ishmael's Chapel, Mr. Seymour Tolliver and Miss Anna Belle Bohannon.

E. J. Seccrest, of Nicholas County, has assigned to J. I. Williamson for the benefit of creditors.

A three year old girl of Jas. Vickers, in Mungerville, had an arm broken Monday by falling from a table.

The Carlisle and Millersburg Base Ball teams will play a game at Hutchings' Park Monday afternoon, July 12.

DIED.—At the residence of her mother, at Miller, this county, on Friday morning last, July 3d, 1897, at 11 o'clock, Miss Jennie Piccett Pannel Gore, aged about 18.

On Sunday Eld. Fenstermacher, Millersburg, will exchange pulpits with Eld. Morrison of this city. At night Eld. Fenstermacher will preach to the union meeting at the Presbyterian Church.

The Mercury says: “The ladies of the Christian Church have opened an exchange in the room of Miss Amelia Lee, and under the supervision of Mrs. J. H. Minore and Miss Carrie Mann, will serve ices and cakes every afternoon and evening during the heated season. This is the filling of a long felt want, and we hope the ladies will receive a most liberal patronage. Be sure you do not forget them.”

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.
To the Wright Medical Co.,
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

Statement of the condition of the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., (incorporated) at the close of business, June 30th, 1897:

RESOURCES:	LIABILITIES:
Real Estate, Banking House, Furniture, Etc.....\$ 5,000 00	Capital Stock.....\$100,000 00
Other Stocks.....2,204 00	Surplus.....88,966 10
Overdrafts.....3,173 05	Undivided Profits.....3,685 65
Loans and Discounts.....276,608 09	Individual Deposits.....148,090 91
Cash.....16,221 12	Due to Banks.....00
Due from Banks.....37,530 80	
	\$340,742 66
Gross Earnings past six months.....\$10,430 68	
Gain and Loss Remaining.....1,249 80	
	\$11,680 48

Jno. J. McClintock, Cashier, states he is Cashier of the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., and that the above is a true statement of the condition of said Bank to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1897.

B. WOODFORD, Notary Public.

MASTER'S SALE OF Land!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

F. P. Colcord, Plaintiff,
vs.
David January, etc., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale made and entered in the above styled cause at the March term, 1897, of the Bourbon Circuit Court, and the amended order made and entered in same case at the June term, 1897, of said court, I will sell publicly at the Court-house door in Paris, Ky., on

SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1897,

the following described real estate, to-wit:

That certain tract or parcel of land lying near Little Rock, Bourbon County, Ky.:

Beginning at a stake corner to lot No 5, and running S 43° E 28 poles to a stake corner to No 7; thence N 43° E 56 2 poles to a stake corner to same in Thos. Woodford's line; thence with said line N 27° W 28.9 poles to a stake corner to No 5; thence S 43° W 64.8 poles to the beginning, being a tract of land sold to the defendant, David January, by Caleb Shumate, and conveyed to him by deed of record in Deed Book 72, page 87, of the Bourbon County Court.

Also, the following described tract of land:

Beginning at an ash tree at F in the plat corner to H. T. Wilson, and thence with his line N 43° W 13 1 poles to a stone corner to lot No. 3; thence N 43° E 49.48 poles to a stake corner to lot No. 7 in H. T. Wilson's line; thence with said line N 86° W 72.9 poles to the beginning, from which said tract there is to be excepted from the effect of this sale a tract of ten acres of land, which said 10 acres was sold by the defendant, David January and wife, to Thos. Berry, and conveyed to him by deed of record in Deed Book 75, at page 258, leaving in the tract now occupied as the premises of the defendant herein, the tract of land to be sold containing 10 acres 2 rods and 14 poles.

Said sale is made to satisfy a judgment against the defendant, David January, by F. P. Colcord, for his debt and interest amounting, on the day of sale, to \$418 61, and the costs of this suit, \$70 16, making the total sum to be raised on the day of sale, \$488 77.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, and for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good surety to be approved by the undersigned Master Commissioner, payable to said Commissioner, and bearing interest from the day of sale until paid at six per cent. per annum, said bonds to have the force of a judgment.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,

Master Commissioner.

(9jy-3t-f)

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BOURBON BANK

[INCORPORATED]

— PARIS, KENTUCKY, —

at the close of business

June 30th, 1897:

RESOURCES:	
Real Estate.....	\$ 2,000 00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	500 00
Loans and Bills Discounted.....	192,194 58
Cash.....	8,489 90
Due from Banks.....	62,740 22
Overdrafts.....	3,956 88
	\$269,881 53

LIABILITIES:	
Capital Stock.....	\$100,000 00
Surplus.....	30,000 00
Undivided Profits.....	11,553 39
Individual Deposits.....	127,386 67
Due Banks.....	1,141 47
	\$269,881 53

Undivided Profits Remaining December 31st, 1896.....	\$11,010 23
Gross Earnings past 6 months.....	6,925 37
	\$17,935 60

Disposed of as follows:	
Current Expenses.....	\$ 2,082 21
Dividend No. 12.....	4,000 00
Charged off Real Estate.....	500 00
Undivided Profits remaining.....	11,353 39
	\$17,935 60

B. WOODFORD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1897.
HENRY SPEARS, Notary Public.

Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

Hot Weather Goods
In Great Variety.

Lawn Furniture,
Hammocks,
Mosquito Bars,
Straw Mattings,
At Lowest Prices.

Fine, Medium and Low-Priced
Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Folding Beds, Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Odd Dressers, Wash Stands, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, etc. Popular Finishes Inspection Invited.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.
LEXINGTON, KY.

H. A. SMITH,
DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

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EUGENE W. JOHNSON,
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.
Office established 1868. Charges moderate.
Correspondence Requested.
(2mar-1jan98)

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

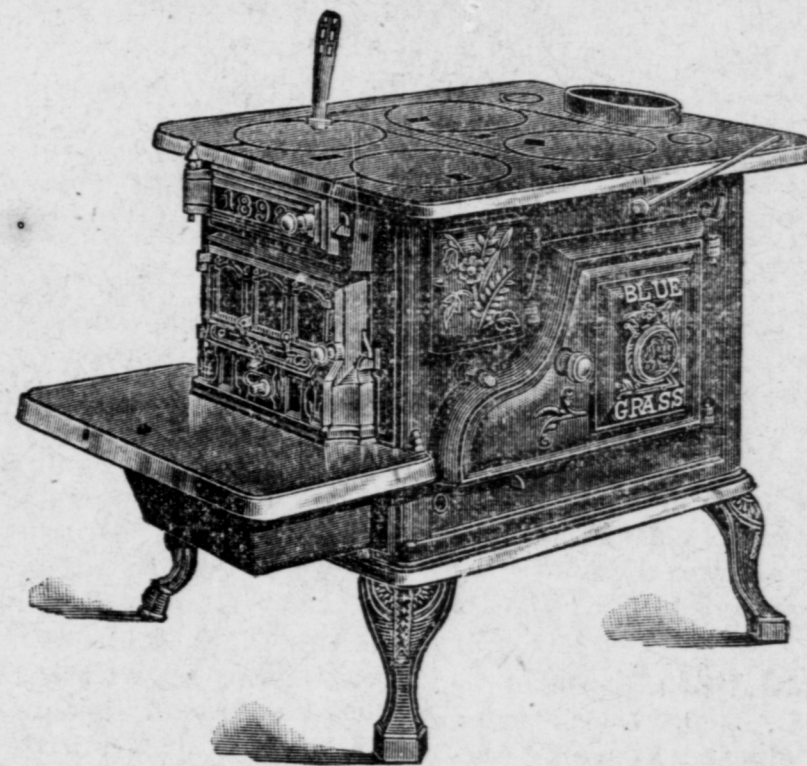
BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.



WE RETAIL

Stoves At Wholesale Prices.

Write For Price List,

Or, call at the Works.

LEXINGTON STOVE WORKS,

SEVENTH ST., EAST END CITY,

Lexington, Ky.

Take Chestnut Street car for the Works.

PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

FLOUR.

MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.
Take No Other.

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED!

STREET CARS COLLIDE.

Four Persons Fatally Injured and a Score More or Less Hurt.

The Car, When Half Way Down Soho Hill, Jumped the Track—A Second Train, Before It Could Be Stopped, Dashed Into the Derailed Car.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 7.—Four people were fatally injured and 18 or 20 others were more or less injured in a street car wreck Tuesday night, on the Forbes street line of the Consolidated Traction Co. The names of those seriously injured are:

Michael Doyle, motorman, top of head torn away, two ribs and a leg broken; will die.

W. A. Manly, employed in the circulation department of the Times, scalp laid bare and hurt internally; probably die.

Miss Smith, skull fractured; will die.

C. C. Rogers, leg and arm broken and hurt internally; will die.

Mrs. Mary H. Wilson, Arch street, Allegheny, two ribs, right leg and left ankle broken, may recover.

The full list of injured is not ascertainable at this hour.

The wreck occurred on Soho Hill at the time when the immense crowds, which attended the fireworks display at Schenley park, was returning home.

An Atwood street car had gone about half way down the hill when it jumped the track, closely following it came an open summer car with a trailer both densely packed with people. Before the second train could be stopped it crashed into the derailed car. Hardly had the first collision happened before a third car, heavily laden, came down the hill at full speed and forced its way into the wreck ahead. It was the second crash that did most of the damage, and the scene was indescribable.

The injured were: Edward Biersch, Mrs. Edward Biersch, W. H. Eisenbeis, John McElroy, Henry McHenry, John Carr, Miss Alice Mooney, Miss Carrie Keighliger, Joseph Mackie, Peter Fay, Miss Lizzie Smith, Miss Annie Smith, two unknown women, one unknown man, John Hoover, Edward Kinney. The seriously injured were removed to the hospitals, and the others were taken to their homes.

Endeavorers' Narrow Escape.

REDDING, Cal., July 7.—The Christian Endeavor excursion train from Oregon had a narrow escape from a frightful wreck Tuesday afternoon two miles from Cottonwood. Charles Broadhurst, a few minutes before the train passed, had discovered that a trestle 20 feet long had been burned out. The train was rapidly approaching and in a few minutes more the train would have plunged through the trestle into the deep ravine below. Broadhurst hurriedly flagged the train, which was brought to a stop a few feet from the yawning chasm. The train then backed to Cottonwood, where the Endeavorers celebrated their deliverance with hymns and prayers.

George Dinning's Sentence.

FRANKLIN, Ky., July 7.—The jury in the case of George Dinning, colored, charged with killing John Conn, white, returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter late Monday afternoon and fixed his punishment at seven years in the penitentiary. Motion was made for a new trial, and Dinning was taken by the militia to jail at Louisville, where he will remain until the motion is passed upon. It is thought that the governor will pardon Dinning immediately after he is taken to the penitentiary.

Parole for Swindler Musgrave.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 7.—Gov. Mount Tuesday paroled Benjamin R. Musgrave, who was sentenced to state prison from Terre Haute for swindling a life insurance company. The parole is issued upon the showing that the prisoner is dying of consumption. Musgrave had about 16 months to serve. Musgrave attempted to collect \$30,000 life insurance by placing a cadaver in his house and burning it for his own body.

Refused to Be Installed Into Office.

FT. WAYNE, Ind., July 7.—Thomas Walsh, who was elected supreme secretary of the Catholic Knights of America last May, declined to be installed into office Tuesday by the supreme officers, and President Feeney, of Brooklyn, appointed Joseph Carroll, of Norfolk, Va., to succeed Retiring Secretary O'Rourke. Carroll was a grand trustee of the order and Wm. Kelly, of Kansas City, was appointed to the vacancy.

Big Brewery Deal.

DETROIT, Mich., July 7.—Proprietors of the 26 breweries in Detroit are each planning to sell out to a syndicate composed chiefly of English capitalists. The considerations are to be cash and stocks and bonds of the new corporation. Nearly all the breweries have signed an agreement for the above purpose. A result of the consolidation will be a rise in the price of beer from \$4 and \$5 to \$6 per barrel.

Alaskan Volcano in Eruption.

TACOMA, Wash., July 7.—Alaska papers of June 26 state that the volcano on Douglas island, opposite Juneau, is in a state of eruption. The entire town of Juneau was watching with interest the immense clouds emitted from the crater. The volcano has no name, but is one of the highest peaks on Douglas and situated a little north of the Treadwell mines.

Harsh Measures Needed.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 7.—The Vovo Vremya strongly exhorts the Turkish government to abandon any further subterfuge in the negotiations for peace between Greece and Turkey, unless the latter country wishes the powers to adopt harsh measures in order to enforce their peace programme.

Death of Editor Bowen.

MCARTHUR, O., July 7.—J. W. Bowen, who established the McArthur Enquirer here in 1867, and was for 16 years publisher of the paper, died at his home here. He had been confined to his bed for eight years.

MARY N THORN.

Suspected of the Murder of Guldensuppe, Arrested—He Made a Confession to Gartha, a Friend of His.

New York, July 8.—The capture of Martin Thorn, who is suspected of the murder of Guldensuppe, and the statements of his friend, Gartha, who betrayed him, are rapidly clearing up the mystery.

Inspector Stephen O'Brien, chief of the detective bureau, has made public a confession which he says Thorn made to a friend. The inspector refused to tell the name of the man to whom Thorn confessed, but it is presumably the barber, John Gartha, who was with Thorn when the latter was arrested.

Thorn said that on Friday morning Mrs. Nack and Guldensuppe went to the house, No. 346 Second street, Woodside, L. I. Thorn had concealed himself in a closet in the upper part of the house.

Mrs. Nack asked Guldensuppe to go upstairs and look through the house while she went into the yard. He did so and stepped near the closet in which Thorn was concealed.

Thorn quietly opened the door within a foot of his head and fired his revolver. The gun was within an inch of his head. As Guldensuppe fell Thorn went downstairs and met Mrs. Nack as she came in from the yard. He said that he had shot Guldensuppe. She replied that she had heard the shot.

He told her to go away and come back at 5 o'clock. He then went upstairs and dragged the body to the bathtub. Thorn said that Guldensuppe was dying as he was dragged to the bathtub.

Thorn then took a razor and cut Guldensuppe's throat, and followed it by severing the head from the body. Then Thorn dismembered the other parts of the body. He had brought two pounds of plaster of paris with him. He rolled the head in the plaster for the purpose of making it heavy.

After he had completed this, he said he was sorry that he had not shaved the murdered man's mustache off. The head was afterward thrown in the river.

Mrs. Nack came back at five o'clock, and by that time the body had been cut up in portions. They took it away. That ended Inspector O'Brien's story of the confession, but he added that in Thorn's room, at No. 325 East Twenty-fifth street, the police found the valise and clothing which had been taken from Mrs. Nack's house by two boys. The clothing is presumably that which belonged to Guldensuppe.

Thorn was arraigned in Jefferson market police court Wednesday morning and remanded at the request of the police until Thursday.

New York, July 8.—Acting Inspector O'Brien thinks he knows where Thorn dropped the head of Guldensuppe into the river, and says he is going to arrange for the dragging of the river at that point Wednesday afternoon. He also says that Thorn, in his confession to a friend, said that he had been disappointed in the house at Woodside, as the drain from the bath tub instead of running into a sewer ran into a ditch outside the house.

Extra Meeting of the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—President McKinley Tuesday night called a special meeting of the cabinet for Wednesday. The regular meeting would not have occurred until Friday and there were some matters it was desired to give early consideration. It is understood that one matter under consideration was the sending of a message to congress on the currency question and another the tariff bill, and the advisability of recommending any changes in it before it passes to the conference stage.

After a discussion lasting over one hour the cabinet Wednesday decided that the president should send to congress a message recommending legislation providing for a commission to adjust the currency question of the country. It was resolved that this message should be sent to congress Thursday providing that the tariff bill is by that time passed by the senate. It is the expectation of the president that the subject will receive the attention of congress during the present extra session of congress. The message itself is written and is short. Its principal feature is a quotation of the president's inaugural address on the financial subject. The tariff bill was not considered at the meeting Wednesday except in its bearing on the currency commission proposition.

Death of Hon. Wm. S. Groesbeck.

CINCINNATI, July 8.—Surrounded by his family, watched by affection's careful eye, William Slocom Groesbeck passed peacefully away at 7:55 Wednesday morning at his beautiful home, Elmhurst, on east Walnut hills. Had he lived until the 24th of the present month he would have been 82 years of age. Mr. Groesbeck was a member of the constitutional convention in 1851; was elected to congress in 1856, in 1861 he was one of the commissioners appointed by Gov. Dennison to attend the celebrated peace convention at Washington. The crowning achievement of his life, and one which attracted to him the attention of the whole country, was his speech in the impeachment trial of President Andrew Johnson.

Twenty Buildings Destroyed.

CANTON, N. Y., July 8.—DeKalb Junction was almost wiped out by fire Tuesday night. Twenty buildings were burned.

The United States Monetary Commissioners.

LONDON, July 8.—The marquis of Salisbury Wednesday afternoon received the United States monetary commissioners, Messrs. Wolcott, Stevenson and Paine. They were presented to the prime ministers by United States Ambassador Hay.

Oldest Citizen of Buffalo Dead.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 8.—Henry Martin, believed to have been the oldest citizen of Buffalo, died Wednesday in his 95th year. He was for 30 years president of the Manufacturers' and Traders' bank of this city.

NINE KILLED

And Five Severely Injured in a Boiler Explosion in Tennessee.

Some of the Victims Were Mangled Beyond Recognition—One Man's Head Blown Away and Is Missing—The Boiler Blown in Every Direction.

HARTSVILLE, Tenn., July 7.—A frightful boiler explosion occurred on the farm of W. A. Allen, in the Tenth district of this county, Tuesday afternoon, by which nine people were instantly killed and five badly injured. The dead are: W. A. Allen, James Allen, Lindsey Allen, Mock Tunstall, Asa Barr, Porter Averitt, Bolton, Len Barksdale, Will Allen. The latter two were Negroes.

The wounded are: Calhoun Stone, leg broken in two places; George Dice, badly scalded and mangled; will die; John Foley, colored, badly mangled; will die; Albert Haley, colored, badly injured, may recover; Sam Wheeler, colored, leg broken.

Mr. Allen and his men were just concluding the work of threshing wheat and were preparing to leave the field when the explosion occurred, from what cause is not known. Some of the victims were mangled beyond recognition, and pieces of the boiler were blown 700 yards. Lindsey Allen's head was blown away and has not been found. Wheeler, Dice and Foley are certainly fatally injured. W. A. Allen was a member of the Trousdale county court and a prominent man in his section.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Contracts for Torpedo Boats—Secretary Gage Recommends a Tax of One Cent a Pound on Refined Sugar.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The board of naval bureau chiefs have almost come to a conclusion as to the award of contracts for building the three torpedo boats authorized by the last congress and Tuesday afternoon they had a conference with Secretary Long to report the progress they have made. At present the indications are said to be that the board will recommend the award to Harlan & Hollingsworth of the contract for a large 360-ton boat of the Thornycroft type, to the Cramps of a contract for a medium size Yarrow type boat of 300 tons and to the Bath Iron works of a small 240-ton Normand type boat.

The senate by unanimous consent has agreed to vote on the tariff bill before adjournment Wednesday.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—It is learned that Secretary Gage has written a letter to Senator Allison suggesting the advisability of putting a tax of one cent a pound on all refined sugar made from stock imported prior to the passage of the pending tariff bill. It is the opinion of the customs officials of the treasury that this duty would increase the government revenues by several millions, and that the hardship would fall on those best able to bear it. What action the senate will take on the suggestion is not known.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Senator Harris, of Tennessee, was resting more easily Tuesday but was still considered in a serious condition. The senator is very old and some months ago was prostrated by a very severe attack of the grip, complicated by stomach troubles. He subsequently rallied but never fully regained his strength and the present attack is regarded with grave apprehension.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—The president has determined not to recommend any further legislation whatever at the present session of congress, but will gladly agree to adjournment immediately after the tariff bill is enacted. The statement is authoritative.

SIX-YEAR-OLD BOY

The Victim of a Sensational Balloon Accident Near Oakland, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 7.—Bertram Hill, the six-year-old son of Chauncey Hill, an architect, was the victim of a sensational balloon accident. In company with Miss Olney, daughter of his guardian, he went to Blair's park, near Oakland, to witness a hot air balloon ascension by Charles Conlan, of the Acme Athletic club. When the balloon shot into the air, the child clung to one of the guy ropes, and was carried aloft. The aeronaut heard the shouts of the people not to cut loose his parachute and obeyed, not knowing the reason. When a thousand or more feet in the air he heard the boy's cries and saw a cap come fluttering down. He called out to his unseen companion to hold on and made every effort to save him, but in vain, for soon the child's body shot by him and was crushed out of shape when it struck the earth.

OHIO MINERS

Were Not in Good Shape Financially for the Strike.

COLUMBUS, O., July 7.—Monday's Dispatch contained telegrams from the valley showing that the miners were not in good financial shape, owing to the fact that they have not had much work for months back. Messrs. Adam Hallam, Asa Stevens, Benj. Nichols and J. C. Call, miners of Oakdale, Athens county, are in the city for the purpose of making a canvass for contributions to a fund to relieve the miners of any distress which this strike might cause. They have been here for a day or two and make personal visits to the different shops and places of business in the central part of the town. They have divided the city into districts.

West Virginia Coal for Ohio.

BELLAIRE, O., July 7.—A large number of extra coal cars were sent into the Fairmont (W. Va.) district of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co. The operators of that field have notified the railway people that they can furnish one thousand carloads of coal a day, and shipments are expected to begin soon. Most of this coal will be sent into Ohio to supply the trade in this state. It is predicted that trouble will result as soon as an attempt is made to move coal across the river, the same as happened two or three years ago during the miners' strike.

TARIFF BILL

Passed by the Senate by a Vote of 38 to 28—Eight Republicans Favored for It and Eight Democrats Against It.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—By the decisive vote of 38 to 28, the tariff bill was passed in the senate shortly before five o'clock Wednesday. The culmination of the long and arduous struggle had excited the keenest interest and the floor and galleries of the senate chamber were crowded by those anxious to witness the closing scene. Speaker Reed, Chairman Dingley and many of the members of the house of representatives were in the rear area while every seat in the galleries save those reserved for foreign representatives was occupied. The main interest centered in the final vote and aside from this there was little of a dramatic character in the debate. The early part of the day was spent on amendments of comparatively minor importance, the debate branching into financial and anti-trust channels. By 4 o'clock the senators began manifesting their impatience by calls for "vote," "vote," and soon thereafter the last amendment was disposed of and the final vote began. There were many interruptions as pairs were arranged, and then at 4:55 o'clock the vice president arose and announced the passage of the bill—yeas 38, nays 28. There was no demonstration, but a few scattered handclaps were given as the crowds dispersed.

Senator Aldrich withdrew his vote to pair with Senator Murphy, and the vote stood 38 to 28.

The vote in detail follows:

Yeas—Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Jones (Nev.), Lodge, McBride, McHenry, McMillin, Mantle, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt (N. Y.), Pritchard, Proctor, Quay, Sewall, Shoup, Spooner, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wilson—38.

Nays—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Cannon, Chilton, Clay, Cockrell, Faulkner, Gray, Harris (Kas.), Jones (Ark.), Kenney, Lindsay, Mallory, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Morgan, Pasco, Pettus, Rawlins, Roach, Turner, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, White—28.

The senate conferees on the tariff bill are eight in number and are as follows: Allison, Aldrich, Burrows, Platt (N. Y.), Jones (Nev.), Jones (Ark.), Vest and White.

Analysis of the final vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 35 republicans, two silver republicans, Jones, of Nevada, and Mantle, and one democrat, McHenry. Total, 38.

The negative vote was cast by 25 democrats, two populists, Harris, of Kansas, and Turner, and one silver republican, Cannon. Total, 28.

Eight republicans were paired for the bill and eight democrats against it. The senators present and not voting were: Populists, 5, viz: Allen, Butler, Heitfeld, Kyle and Stewart. Silver republicans, 2, viz: Teller and Pettigrew.

Following the passage of the bill a resolution was agreed to asking the house for a conference, and Senators Allison, Aldrich, Platt (N. Y.), Burrows, Jones (Nev.), Vest, Jones (Ark.) and White were named as conferees on the part of the senate.

The first meeting of the conferees on the tariff bill will be held Thursday as soon after the representatives of the house are named as it is possible for them to assemble. This and subsequent meetings are expected to be held in the room of the senate committee on finance, and the meetings after the formal gathering Thursday will be as nearly continuous as the physical endurance of the members of the conference will merit.

The minority in the house will make no opposition to the republican programme of sending the tariff bill to conference at once. Both the democrats and populists see nothing can be gained by the interposition of factious opposition. No definite arrangement has yet been made as to the time to be allowed for debate when the bill is reported back from conference, but little difficulty is anticipated on this point.

As the conferees are the ranking members of each side the conferees of the house will be Chairman Dingley (Me.), Messrs. Payne (N. Y.), Dalzell (Pa.), Hopkins (Ill.) and Grosvenor (O.), republicans, and Messrs. Bailey (Tex.), McMillan (Tenn.) and Wheeler (Ala.), democrats.

As to the length of the conference there is a difference of opinion among the house conferees. Chairman Dingley speaking of the conference on the McKinley bill said it lasted two weeks and that there was not as vital points of difference between the two houses then as now. Gen. Grosvenor, on the other hand, predicts that the bill will be a law a week from Saturday if the bill goes into conference Thursday. The rumor afloat Wednesday to the effect that the house managers had agreed to accept the bill as it passed the senate, and thus avoid all possible delays is pronounced absolutely without foundation.

A Shut Down at Pomeroy Probable.

POMEROY, O., July 8.—The miners at the Charter Oak mine notified Capt. Malone Wednesday morning that they wanted an advancement of one-fourth of a cent for mining, to take effect July 15. Capt. Malone said there will no doubt be a shut-down that day. One hundred and ten men will be thrown out of employment. The Lewis and Peacock mines are already idle.

Fast Canadian Atlantic Service.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 8.—Peterson, Tate & Co., contractors for the fast Canadian Atlantic service, state that the capital stock of \$10,000,000 for the enterprise has all been subscribed. Sir Blundel Mapel has subscribed \$2,500,000 of the whole amount.

Coal Dock Burned.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., July 8.—Fire caught in the hard coal portion of the west end dock of the Youghiogheny, New York and Lehigh Coal Co. Wednesday night and the structure with 8,000 tons of coal was destroyed. Loss about \$58,000, insured.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

Extraordinary Session.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—SENATE.—The finance committee suffered several unexpected reverses during the progress of the tariff bill Thursday, being defeated on three important votes. Cotton bagging was placed on the free list, 30 to 25, and cotton ties at a vote of 29 to 23. The duty on white pine lumber was reduced from \$2 to \$1 per 1,000. The amendment on pine occasioned the greatest surprise and led to a general breaking of party lines on both sides of the chamber. During the early stages of the debate the duty on lumber, including pine, was placed at \$2 after a protracted contest. Mr. Teller returned to the contest and moved to place white pine lumber on the free list. The amendment was defeated by the close vote of 32 to 33, four republicans—Baker, Carter, Hansborough and Quay—joining with the democrats, populists and silver republicans in the affirmative, while three democrats—Bacon, McHenry and Martin—voted with the republicans in the negative. Following up this close vote Mr. Mantle (silver rep.) moved to reduce the rate on white pine from \$2 to \$1 and this carried by a majority of one. Two republicans, Baker and Carter, voted with the democrats in the affirmative, and three democrats, Bacon, McHenry and Martin with the republicans in the negative. The bill is now completed with the exception of some comparatively minor paragraphs. Much progress was made in clearing up detached paragraphs heretofore passed over. Only three of these—coal tar, potash and tea—remain, so that these items, the reciprocity section and the brief internal revenue and administrative provisions are all that remain of the bill to be disposed of before the final vote is taken.

HOUSE.—The house was in session a few minutes Thursday and adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—SENATE.—Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy the attention of the senate Friday, to the exclusion of all other subjects.

Both provisions were agreed to, although the debate on the reciprocity clause was protracted to 6 p. m. Shortly before adjournment Mr. Allison endeavored to secure an agreement on the time for final vote, but Mr. Teller would not consent to fixing the time until all proposed amendments had been submitted to the senate. As Mr. Allison was not prepared to submit these amendments, he withdrew his request, and the time for the final vote was left open although there is still hope that it will be reached Saturday. The reciprocity clause provides that whenever any country bestows an export bounty on an article, there shall be levied, in addition to the duties provided by the act, and additional duty equal to the amount of the bounty. The clause was agreed to by a vote of 38 to 28.

The two democratic senators from Louisiana, Caffery and Morgan, voted with the republicans in the affirmative. The reciprocity clause empowers the president, with the advice and consent of the senate, to make reciprocity treaties giving 30 per cent reduction in duties on designated articles, or placing articles on the free list. The list of articles brought out much opposition. Senators Mills, Vest, Pettus, Teller and White saying that it evaded the constitutional right of congress to regulate commerce with foreign nations affecting revenue, while Senators Morgan, Gray and Chandler defended its legality and propriety. It was agreed to, 30-18, two democrats—Gray and Morgan—voting with the republicans in the affirmative. Early in the day, Mr. Wellington (rep. Md.) rising to a question of personal privilege, he presented a resolution that the president should uphold his senatorial prerogatives that in the matters of federal appointments.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—SENATE.—Senator Allison, in charge of the tariff bill, announced shortly before the adjournment Monday night that no agreement had been reached for a final vote on the tariff bill. The amendment to remain in session Tuesday night, at least until the bill was reported from committee of the whole to the senate. This promise is a test of endurance, unless the opposition to the bill give way. Mr. Allison's statement was made after another fierce effort to have a time fixed for the vote. In some respects the senate made good progress Monday, disposing of two important amendments, and a stamp tax being agreed to with little or no opposition, and without the formality of a vote, while the Spooner amendment proposing a tariff investigation, was withdrawn after a protracted struggle.

HOUSE.—The house by a party vote without transacting any business took a recess until Wednesday, to be ready for the tariff bill if completed before then by the senate.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—SENATE.—The final vote on the tariff bill will be taken in the senate before adjournment Wednesday, a definite agreement, assented to by all parties, having been reached at the close of the debate Wednesday. The agreement is as follows: "That debate on the tariff bill shall proceed under the five-minute rule after one p. m. Wednesday and that the final vote on the bill shall be taken before adjournment Wednesday." Mr. Allison asked that the hour for the vote be set, being content with the positive agreement that it should be some time Wednesday. The limitation of speeches after 1 p. m. to five minutes will bring the debate within narrow limits. The announcement by the president that the agreement was perfected led to a general exchange of congratulations among senators. During the day the anti-trust question was debated at length, and Mr. Pettus' amendment on the subject was defeated 33 to 38. Mr. Allen (Neb.) again offered the amendment for a 34-cent bounty on beet sugar. It led to lively and somewhat personal speeches from the two Nebraska senators, after which the Allen amendment was tabled—57 to 9—the populists and silver republicans voting for it, and only one recorded against the action to table.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—SENATE.—By a vote of 38 to 28, the tariff bill was passed in the senate shortly before five o'clock Wednesday. The vote in detail follows: Yeas—Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Gallinger, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Jones (Nev.), Lodge, McBride, McHenry, McMillin, Mantle, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt (N. Y.), Pritchard, Proctor, Quay, Sewall, Shoup, Spooner, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wilson—38. Nays—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Caffery, Cannon, Chilton, Clay, Cockrell, Faulkner, Gray, Harris (Kas.), Jones (Ark.), Kenney, Lindsay, Mallory, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, Morgan, Pasco, Pettus, Rawlins, Roach, Turner, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, White—28. The senate conferees on the tariff bill are eight in number and are as follows: Allison, Aldrich, Burrows, Platt (N. Y.), Jones (Nev.), Jones (Ark.), Vest and White.

HOUSE.—The house Wednesday by 134 to 104 adjourned until Thursday. Mr. McMillan (Tenn.) sought to pass the Cuban belligerency resolution under suspension of the rules, but the speaker loudly ignored him and recognized Mr. Dingley to move a adjournment.

Prizes for Oldest Couple.

SEYMOUR, Ind., July 8.—At a Fourth of July picnic at Vallonia prizes were offered for the oldest man and woman on the ground. Mr. Rommel, of Medina, aged 99, and Grandma Ewing, aged 94, mother of Dr. E. M. Ewing, captured the prizes. Both old people enjoyed the day thoroughly.

Thirty Loaded Freight Cars Burned.

CHICAGO, July 8.—Fire broke out at 3 o'clock Thursday morning in the large transfer sheds of the Chicago & Alton Railroad Co., located on the river. The flames spread so rapidly that within ten minutes after an alarm was given the entire structure was ablaze. The blaze was extinguished after a short fight. Thirty freight cars loaded with valuable merchandise were destroyed. The steamer Chemung, of the New York Central & Hudson River line, which was tied up at the dock alongside the sheds, was also damaged.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Pure, Healthy Blood Means Beautiful Complexion—Intestinal Microbes Poison the Blood When the Bowels Are Constipated. Drive Them Out by Making the Liver Lively.

"Beauty is skin deep." That is wrong. Beauty is blood deep.

A person constipated, with a lazy liver, bilious blood, dyspeptic stomach, has pimples and liver spots and a sole leather complexion.

No one with a furrowed tongue, a bad breath, a jaundiced eye, can be beautiful, no matter how perfect are form and features.

To be beautiful, the blood must be kept pure and free from bile, microbes, disease germs and other impurities.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic will do it for you quickly, surely, naturally. They never grip nor gripe, but make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach, kill disease germs, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, and make all things right, as they should be. Then beauty comes of itself and stays.

Buy and try Cascarets to-day. It's what they do, not what we say they do, that will please you. All druggists, 10c, 25c or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

An Actual Occurrence.

One of the recently-arrived Irish girls obtained a situation in a fashionable house on Madison avenue, where there is a telephone, something that was utterly unknown to Bridget. After she had been in the house a day or two she appeared before her mistress, with her wardrobe under her arm, and said:

"O'm afeer laavin' yer, mum."

"This is rather sudden, Bridget," remarked her mistress. "Can you remain a day or two until I supply your place?"

"Not another hour, mum. Me sowl is quite distressed out of me. There is a banish in the house."—Tammany Times.

Summer Tours Via Big Four Route, To the Mountains, Lakes and Seashore. Special Low Rates will be in effect to Put-in-Bay, Islands of Lake Erie, Lake Chautauqua, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence River, Adirondacks, Lake George, New England Resorts, New York and Boston. To the Great Lakes, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Benton Harbor, Mt. Clemens, Mackinac and Michigan Resorts. To the Northwest and West via St. Louis and Chicago. For rates, routes, time of trains and full particulars apply to any agent "Big Four," or address E. O. McCormick, General Passenger Agent, "Big Four," Cincinnati, O.

Up to His Looks.

One of the many private secretaries at the national capital is still new to his honors. One day a newspaper woman, full of business, burst into the office of this secretary's chief. The great man was out. "Can you tell me where he is?" she asked. "Really," drawled the clerk, "I haven't an idea." "Well," said the newspaper woman, as she turned to go, "I must say you look it."—Washington Post.

Between Seed Time and Harvest Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota. Only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First-class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for from \$10, \$12, \$15, upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Asbury Peppers.

"Matrimony," said the sweet girl boarder, "is a holy rite."

"Why, then," asked Asbury Peppers, with the air of a man sure of his ground, "why, then, is it that so many who marry and they are wholly left?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sound Reasons for Approval.

WHEN I WAS A BOY.

Up in the attic where I slept
When I was a boy, a little boy,
In through the lattice the moonlight crept,
Bringing a tide of dreams that swept
Over the low, red trundle-bed,
Bathing the tangled, curly head,
While moonbeams played at hide-and-seek
With the dummies on the sun-browned
check—
When I was a boy, a little boy.
And O! the dreams—the dreams I dreamed!
When I was a boy, a little boy!
For the grace that through the lattice
streamed
Over my folded eyelids seemed
To have the gift of prophecy,
And to bring me glimpses of times to be
When manhood's clarion seemed to call—
Ah! that was the sweetest dream of all,
When I was a boy, a little boy.
I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep
When I was a boy, a little boy!
For in the lattice the moon would peep,
Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep
The crosses and griefs of the years away
From the heart that is weary and faint to-
day;
And those dreams should give me back
again
A peace I have never known since then—
When I was a boy, a little boy!
—N. Y. Ledger.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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XVIII.—CONTINUED.

Floyd Walton, though in civilian dress, had promptly sprung to his feet to salute them, but they recognized him instantly and heartily shook his hand and congratulated him on his recovery and on the honors he had won. And then it transpired that he, too, had come to see if he could be of service to Mrs. Sweet, and Waring suddenly bethought him of a story he had heard about the Quiltman days. A fellow of infinite tact was Waring when he chose to be, and, after a few words of cordial greeting to the fair passengers, he winked at his comrade, the aide-de-camp, as he said he must hasten back to battery duty. And so, even when the sergeant would have deferentially fallen to the rear, it was that distinguished non-commissioned officer who gave his arm to the younger of the two ladies in response to Waring's calm "Mr. Walton will take charge of Miss Sweet," and while the mother was led away to the waiting carriage by the staff officer, well knowing that the mother-made engagement was at an end, the daughter's little hand slipped trembling upon his arm. What happened in the elysium of that two minutes' threading of a dusty, crowded, freight-heaped wharf was not confessed by either until two long years after. The ladies went on to Galveston that night, and Walton's face was radiant when, two days later, he came back home; and then he could have hated himself for his selfishness when he saw Esther.

"Why, where's Mr. Lambert?" was her startled query, as she met him at the gate. Only the moment before as they saw the boat splashing away from the pier had Katesie, with madly beating heart, run from her side to bathe her flushed cheeks and hide in her room until she heard his voice on the veranda and the first greetings were over, and then she would summon up all her saucy spirit and go tripping down to meet him with due nonchalance and levity. She had planned it all, poor child, rehearsed the little comedy time and again, and was steeling herself to act her coquettish role, when her sister's words and Floyd's reply fell upon her astounded ears:

"He had to go straight on home. His mother is ill."

And not until then did Katesie Walton know that she, too, "had surrendered." All things come to him—or her—who knows how to wait; even an absent lover, even the era of peace and good will between estranged and warring sections, even the end of a long story. Another year rolled by on clogging wheels and wrought many changes throughout the sunny south. A dauntless spirit had drifted from this to a better world. Reverent hands laid the wasted form of the lady mother under the grand old live oaks close to the "shining shore," and the Walton household, grieving, yet glad that the long years of suffering were ended, gave up, against his vehement protest, the refuge which the beneficence of a stranger had afforded their beloved in her declining days. The sisters went with Scroggs to his new home in Texas, where a pioneer railway company had tendered him employment. Here Floyd could sometimes visit them, a stalwart sergeant who gratefully declined the offer of influential men to procure his discharge, saying that he meant to serve every hour of his enlistment. Here, within hail of the national flag, there often came to spend the day a fair-faced girl, a northern blonde, the very antitype to Katesie's southern beauty, and the blue and the gray looked love and trust when each gazed into the other's eyes, for some remarkable bond of sympathy had linked Genevieve Sweet and Kate Walton in close companionship.

Here, too, were received and answered letters increasing in frequency, and one never-to-be-forgotten day, from a far distant post, there suddenly appeared a very proper young fellow in the conventional traveling garb of the period; and presently Jennie Sweet bethought herself that important household matters had to be looked after at the garrison, and Esther had her marketing to do and must do it. "Of course Mr. Lambert will dine and take tea with us. (We dined at one and tead at six-thirty in those days in Texas.) And so there was no one left to entertain him but Katesie—and the cat; and even the cat was very much in the way—in Lambert's way, that is, for the girl had the ungracious creature in her arms, covering her with undesired caresses, the instant after Esther's de-

parture. The porch was vine-clad, shaded and inviting, but Katesie, perversely insisted on the steps and the hot morning sunshine; pussy loved the warmth and sunshine. Lambert sought to stroke and caress Sabina, since Sabina was held tight over a thumping little heart and close under rosy lips and dimpled chin and soft, flushed cheeks. His finger-tips thrilled at the delicious proximity, and Sabina magnetically perceived it and malignantly set back her ears and hissed, whereat he pinched her ears and was promptly bidden to "Go sit ovuh yawnduh 'f you can't leave huh yuh alone," whereupon he transferred his attention to Sabina's lashing tail and precipitated a row. Sabina clawed and struggled: the outraged caudal bristled like a bottle washer; Katesie sought to soothe with more hugs and kisses and those emotional and passionate mouthings which women lavish on their feline favorites. "Oh, um Cattums!—um Kittums!—um Possums!—um Tweettums!" rapturously exclaimed Miss Walton through her close pressed lips, as she buried her nose in the fluffy fur and this was more than Lambert could stand. With sudden quick decision he lifted the astonished Sabina from the damsel's arms and dropped her on all fours on the grass plot below. Then, he seized her mistress by her empty hands.

"Katesie, do you suppose I've waited all these weary months to see you squandering kisses on a cat? Have you no answer now, after all I've told you, after my coming so many hundred miles?"

Her hands were writhing about in his grasp, making every pretense, and no real effort, at getting away. "Ah didn't tell you to come," she finally pouted.

"It's no time for trifling, Katesie. I've loved you dearly—ever so long—ever since the time you leaned this bonny head upon my shoulder."

"Ah didn't! Ah nevuh did!"

"You did; and I've got five glossy threads of your beautiful hair to prove it."

"It was all the fault of that ho'd shoulder-strap. Ah hate it, and you'h hateful fo' reminding me of it!" And still her hands kept writhing in vain impotent pretense at struggling. He held them with scarce an effort.

"Well," said he, solemnly, "they will never vex your soft cheek again, Katesie. I have worn them for the last time."

"Yo' have?" and now the struggles seemed gradually to cease, or their continuance became purely mechanical, and the big, deep gray eyes looked wistfully up through their long, curving lashes. "Whut—whut foh, Ah'd like to know?" She didn't quite say "lahke."

"Well, several reasons have been set before me. Mother is getting on in years, and wishes I could be near her, instead of half across the continent away."

She was looking up at him very solemnly now.

"Ah nevuh could beah you in those things—cits," she said at last.

"Brava! You are mastering army vernacular already, Katesie," he answered, his eyes twinkling. "And do you think you could bear me if I continued to wear the old shoulder-straps? Ah, Katesie, it's too late. Here they are." And, transferring unresisted one snowy wrist to contact with its fellow in the grasp of his left hand, he drew forth from an inner pocket an oblong parcel in which lay the light-blue velvet straps, wound round and round with silken threads of hair. "I couldn't bear to turn them over to anyone but you," he solemnly said. "They are mine no longer."

She was silent a moment. Then the deep gray eyes were again uplifted, studying with troubled gaze the soldierly, sun-tanned young face.

"Ah'd much rather you were going to keep on wearing them," she said.

"But I thought you hated the very sight of them—and the uniform?"

"That was befo' Brothuh Floyd woh it."

He had repossessed himself of the little hands by this time. "Then you do like the army blue a little? How I wish I'd known this sooner!"

"The army isn't so bad, now that some southern gentlemen are going back into it," she answered airily.

"It would be still more attractive with a certain southern girl I know in it."

"Ah don't see how that would do you any good, 'f you're going to leave it."

"Ah! It was the army I was thinking of just then—not myself. Thank you for thinking of me, Katesie." And now his eyes were brimming over with mingled tenderness and merriment. He had raised her hands, and, placing them palm to palm, stood clasping them, their rosy finger-tips close to his lips.

"Ah didn't! Ah wasn't! Let go ma hands. Mist! Lambuh!" And once again she began to writhe, simply to feel his resisting power. "Ah wouldn't like like some of those women do at the foht—just like gypsies."

"No," responded Lambert, demurely. "That's what a lady friend of yours told me; she said you were a spoiled little southern girl, brought up without any idea of housekeeping or care and responsibility."

"Who dayuhd to say such spiteful things?" demanded Miss Walton, all ablaze in an instant.

"She said," calmly resumed Lambert, "that the main reason you didn't care to be a soldier's wife, probably, was that you'd always been made a pet of and wouldn't know how to look after a bit of a husband and one room and a kitchen—all a lieutenant's allowed, you know."

"Who dayuhd to say such things? It wasn't Genevieve!—Ah'd never speak—"

"Wait till I tell you the rest," pursued Lambert, calmly. "She said she really couldn't see why I wanted to marry you; you were not at all the sort of girl she'd expect a northerner to marry."

"Ah never buhd such outrageous impudence in all ma bawn days. Who was it? Ah'll never speak t' you again 'f you don't tell me this instant. Ah'll never let you leave this spot till you do tell me."

"I'm only too glad to stay. I was afraid you might send me away anyhow, even after you found I had given up the shoulder-straps—for your sake, since Esther told me I'd find it hard work to make you a soldier's wife."

"Esthuh! She said such mean things 'bout me? Oh, Ah'll pay huh off 'f that! Ah could manage just as well as she could, and keep huh often with Jenny Sweet, and seen just how they managed. Ah'd been watching—and studying—(sob) "and now—now"—with sudden inspiration—"Ah b'lieve you're just laughing at me! Ah hate you mo' than evuh, and Ah'll nevuh mah'y you—nevuh—jus' fo' leavin' the ahmy and not havin' sufficient confidence in me to think I could be a soldier's wife. Ah might have done it—Ah would, perhaps, if you had stayed, but—but—"

But now she was seized and strained to his heart, and the furiously blushing face was kissed again and again, though indignant tears were starting from her eyes. It was useless to struggle. She leaned there at last, passive, pouting, sobbing a little, and striving to push herself from his embrace, but striving so feebly, so very feebly. "My own little rebel," he murmured, with his lips close pressed to her cheek, "Esthuh! did tell me I'd find it hard work to win you for a soldier's wife, did tell me you had had no care or experience in the past, did say she thought a northern officer would have fallen in love elsewhere; but she never said you were not fit to be a soldier's wife, and I never said I was going to quit being a soldier. I love it better than anything in the world—but you—"

"You did! You said you'd done with the shoulder-straps fo'evuh." And up flashed the indignant gray eyes again, and this brought the quivering little mouth, so red and soft and warm, too close for safety to his yearning lips. Down they swooped upon their prey. "I didn't," he whispered as he held her close. "It's the old strap—the second lieutenant's—I'll never wear agin. I've won my bar now, and my wife."

We were sitting one winter's evening nearly two years later in the Lamberts' quarters at old Fort Scott. Kinsey was there too, and Floyd Walton with his bride on their wedding tour. A blazing fire of hickory logs was snapping on the hearth, and under the soft light of the shaded lamp was Katesie, a charming picture of young wifehood, her needle-work dropped in her lap, her gray eyes following every movement of her husband, who was declaiming to his guests and pacing up and down in uncontrollable excitement.

It was the January of the "consolidation year," when by act of congress



"My own little rebel," he murmured.

45 regiments of infantry were summarily "telescoped" into half their number, and some hundreds of officers and gentlemen who had joined the regular service at the end of the great war in the reasonable hope of attaining suitable rank before they died, found themselves suddenly bereft of all hope of promotion and doomed to remain subalterns and file-closers until they were 50. It was the year when to provide for the superfluous officers of the consolidated regiments of foot they were crammed into every obtainable vacancy in the horse and artillery—when incompetents were ordered before a board of examiners and given a chance to defend their commissions, while—oh, the black shame of it!—others, gallant fellows who had fought all through the war, but had been at some time or other in the past at odds, personal or official, with certain of their superiors, now, without word of warning, without opportunity of defense, without knowing who were their accusers or what the accusations, found themselves summarily dropped from the rolls and their places promptly filled. The needed reduction by fair means proving too slow, the methods of foreign despots were resorted to; "confidential reports" were solicited from commanding officers, some of whom, disclaiming such lettre-de-cachet business, promptly consigned the offending document to the flames or "pigeon-hole" it without reply, while others accepted eagerly the opportunity to undermine the men whom courts had honorably acquitted. In some few instances there were gentlemen thus disposed of who never knew they had been accused of a misdemeanor until, amazed, they saw their names upon the published list. Among these thus given their conge was Brevet Capt. J. P. Close, first lieutenant—tenth infantry, at the moment expecting his promotion to the captaincy of company C. "The old man," as his soldiers called him, had returned to duty after his six months' leave, with eyesight permanently impaired, and

had been received with cordial and avowed esteem by Farham and Kinsey and with open arms by Lambert. The main fellows in the regiment followed suit, and they had done much to rub off the uncouth edges, to polish the rough exterior, and so reveal the value of the gem within, and Close was plodding contentedly along as quartermaster of a four-company post, when the blow fell. Minor, now lieutenant colonel, was in command of the—tenth, the old adjutant and quartermaster in command of him. There was no need of asking whence the unseen allegations came.

An ill wind it is indeed that blows nobody good. In the general "shake-up" there came a colonel to the regiment whose first official act was to accept the resignations of the two staff officers and to appoint Lambert adjutant. "I wish you had gone in for a commission," said he to Floyd, whom he had known in his sergeant days in Texas, but Floyd replied that if this treatment of Close was a specimen of army justice he reckoned railroading would suit him better. Whereupon the new colonel swore that if Close were only back again he'd make him quartermaster and let his oppressors see the other side of his story; but Close never came.

With certain other wronged and astonished men, he had gone to Washington and pleaded his case before a most harassed and unhappy cabinet official who was no longer able to undo the mischief, the senate having confirmed the nominations to the vacancies thus created.

"He allowed that he guessed a few mistakes might have been made long of his putting too much faith in what some officers told him," wrote Close to Lambert, "but that in nine cases out of ten the thing was all right. I told him I hadn't come to talk about anybody's rights or wrongs but my own; what I wanted was the captaincy I was clean bilked out of. He said that he couldn't fix that anyhow. The only thing was to take a second lieutenant and start back at the bottom of the ladder again. Some of them—poor fellows who'd been so long in the army they didn't know any other way of living and supporting their families—were fools enough to do it, but I'd see him damned first, and nigh onto told him so."

"I guess I've had 'bout enough of it anyhow, Lambert. I did my best for the government in the days when 'f we fellows hadn't done our best there might soon wouldn't of been any government 'cept Jeff Davis, and if this here's a specimen of the best the government can do for a man that got plugged pretty full of lead fighting for it, why, next war that comes around I want to be a sutler and nothing else. Lucky I ain't as bad off as the rest. The boys are doing first-rate, and the girls are well hitched to very decent farmers, both of 'em, and 'bout all I've got to look after's my property. They're running two railroads through there now, and it won't be long before I can be a senator or secretary, 'f I can't be a sutler. Now, I'm going back to Spirit Lake, where I'm building the prettiest home in the Hawkeye state, and it'll be all ready to welcome you and Mrs. Lambert and—well—just as soon as she feels like traveling agin—and you must come and spend a long leave with me. I ain't got any children of my own, and my kindred are kind of wrapped up in their day, and I took a shine to you the first day you set foot in that old mudhole of a camp at Tugalo. So don't you fret about the future, Lambert. You stood by me when I hadn't a friend, and—my will's all made, boy, and don't you forget it. Yours truly, J. P. Close."

"P. S.—Dam the Cap."

THE END.

Ready to Compromise.

An Englishman at a dinner once told a tale of a tiger he had shot which measured 24 feet from snout to tail-tip. Everyone was astonished, but no one ventured to insinuate a doubt of the truth of the story. Presently a Scotchman told his tale. He had once caught a fish which he was unable to pull in alone, managing only to land it at last with the aid of six friends. "It was a skate, and it covered two acres." Silence followed this recital, during which the offended Englishman left the table. The host followed. After returning he said to the Scotchman: "You have insulted my friend." "You must apologize," "I dina insoolt him," said the Scot. "Yes, you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize." "Well," said the offender slowly, with the air of one making a great concession, "tell him if he will take ten feet off that tiger, I will see what I can do with the fish."—London Figaro.

Irreparable Loss.

Great workers, great thinkers, great teachers are men who are ever on the ascending scale, accumulating richer stores of trust wealth in every form, and know how best to use the products so eminently their own. They die, and here and there some hints arrest the eye. The things they worked, the manner of their work may be subjects of deepest study; but the hidden forces that made such persons conspicuous are gone. No greater mystery, no deeper darkness confronts us than the question why men of such character, knowledge, faculty and impressibility live just long enough to demonstrate their ability for best work, and then are called from labor to reward. For them, eternal gain; for us, irreparable loss.—Detroit Free Press.

A Knotty Problem.

Fond Wife—What are you worrying about this evening?
Husband (a young lawyer)—An important case I have on hand. My client is charged with murder, and I can't make up my mind whether to try to prove that the deceased was killed by some other man, or is still alive.—N. Y. Weekly.

PROTECT FROM SUNSTROKE.

Glass Helmets Declared by a French Professor to Be the Proper Thing.

Prof. Lannelongue, a famous French scientist and a collaborator of Prof. Cooke, has invented a helmet made of strontium glass, for the purpose of warding off the sun's X rays. Although most people do not realize it, sunlight contains a certain proportion of what are called X rays. If these are deflected at a certain angle they will blister human flesh. The causes of this deflection are trivial in themselves, but Prof. Lannelongue claims that they are none the less powerful because of the results they bring about. He believes that it is these X rays in the sunlight that bring about what is known as sunstroke, and that if the proper means were taken to deflect them again such a thing as sunstroke would become almost unknown.

The attention of this distinguished surgeon was first called to the peculiar effects of the sun's rays by an incident that he witnessed. He was watching a number of children who were playing in a courtyard in the shadow of a wall, the top of which was in strong sunlight. Suddenly several of the children began to act in a most peculiar manner, dancing around, each with his hand on his head, crying out: "My head burns!" Prof. Lannelongue at once went to the place where the children were at play, and, examining their heads, found blisters on the scalp of every one. In trying to account to himself for the phenomenon he wondered if the blisters had been produced by X rays projected from the top of the wall. He instituted in his laboratory a series of experiments on several persons. Some of these when exposed to the action of the rays, were protected by strontium glass, and these were not at all injured. Other persons experimented upon who were not similarly protected were burned in the same manner as the children had been.

After carefully studying this problem the professor came to the conclusion that his accidental observation of the children at play was likely to result in a revelation as to sunstroke, its cause, effect and remedy. He called to mind the fact that among the ancient Greeks sunstroke or anything corresponding thereto was unknown. He also remembered that these same ancients covered their heads with brass helmets and their chests and backs with cuirasses of metal that is known to have been of a nature that is impervious to X rays. It was plain, however, that people could never be induced to wear a helmet made of metal of sufficient density to prove opaque to the X rays, and then the thought came to him that perhaps strontium glass would solve the problem. Therefore he has determined to begin the manufacture of glass helmets as an absolute protection from the deleterious effects of the rays of the sun on very warm days. To this end he is organizing a company and hopes before long to place quantities of its product upon the market.—N. Y. Herald.

BRONZE OF THE LAKE DWELLERS

Made Into Various Articles and Ornaments.

Bronze was very extensively used by the Swiss lake dwellers in the manufacture of a great variety of things useful and ornamental, such as swords, knives, fish hooks, javelin heads, pins, needles, bracelets, etc. Their bronze swords were similar to those found in other parts of Europe of the same era, rather short, broad, and thick; some plain, others highly ornamented. Their bronze knives are of two patterns, some very large and curved, and thick on the convex edge. These were evidently intended for hard usage, probably in harvesting, for we know that these people raised barley, wheat and flax. The smaller knives were of finer workmanship, averaging about five inches in length, very thin, and now, after having lain buried in the mud of the lake for 20 centuries or more, still have fine, cutting edges.

The javelin and spear heads resemble those of Roman and Etruscan make, and perhaps many of them were forged in Rome and wielded by the Roman invaders of Helvetia. The bronze fish hooks are almost identical in form with those of iron used by us to-day, having at the end of the shaft a flat head to retain the line, and a sharp point and barb. They are recovered in great quantities. The needles of bronze are very much like those of bone, but rather heavier. The pins are of all sizes and many patterns, and were employed principally as ornaments. They range in length from two to 15 inches, and some of them must have been beautiful when new. Specimens of them are seen finely engraved with fancy figures their entire length; some with flat, ornamental heads; others surmounted by balls or other designs an inch or more in diameter. The bronze of which they were made were susceptible of high polish, and, of yellow color, glistened like gold. Many of the bracelets are quite plain, others are most elaborately engraved and beautified. Bronze buttons were in general use by the lake people.—Antiquarian.

Sawmill Run by Women.

There is a sawmill in Grandin, Mo., many departments of which are in charge of women. There is a woman in charge of the engine. One of the rooms where the big saws are operated is managed by women. The lathe room is also populated with femininity, and the machines of all sorts are handled by them. In the rooms adjoining, a force of young women is constantly employed, filing and getting the saws in shape for work. The care of the machinery is in their hands, and it is said they are quite as adept and as competent to handle it as any force yet employed in the mill.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

There Were Others.

Dunly—But you promised to pay me to-day.

Punly—I said I would pay you Sunday.

Dunly—Yes, and to-day is Sunday.

Punly—And there are 31 others before the year is over.—Up-to-Date.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

"Place aux Dames."—Not at Cambridge university.—Punch.

"Fishmonger (to thrifty housewife)" "Fish is dear, mum. Hit's a-gettin' werry scarce in consequence o' these 'ere aqueriums."—Tit-Bits.

"Bad Case."—"My wife cleans house eight times a year," said an applicant for divorce. "Decree granted," said the judge in a voice that shivered.—Detroit Free Press.

"Ambiguous."—"Yes, a cur came rushing in front of me and I deliberately ran over him." "Poor doggie." "Why do you say that?" "Because my sympathies are always with the under dog."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Physiognomical."—"The face," said the oracular boarder, "is an exact index to the mind." "Not an exact one," said the Cheerful Idiot. "For instance, when a man has his temper ruffled, his brows are knit."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Mystery."—"Your story lacks in the element of mystery." "What am I to do?" "Can't you manage some way to have that deaf and dumb beggar talk in dialect, as well as the other characters?" The constructive faculty is a rare thing in literature.—Detroit Journal.

"Reticence Explained."—"Miss Pas-seigh has had exceptional social advantages," said one young woman. "She has been presented to the queen." "It's strange that I never heard of it," replied the other. "Oh, she never mentions it. You see, it occurred so soon after her majesty's coronation."—Washington Star.

RACING IN MOSCOW.

The Horses Run in Opposite Directions.

It is a racing day in Moscow. The course is swept free from snow, and follows the wooded shores with red-painted railings on each side. On one side is a stand, with seating room for several thousand people, and a special box, with tent hangings, for the governor-general, surmounted by the imperial eagle in gold. In front of this box, lower down, you see the prizes, consisting of gold and silver cups, vases and ornamental pieces, all in Russian style and taste.

A bell rings; the course is cleared by mounted gendarmes, and now the competitors in due order take their places in front of the stand, but not side by side, as they always start from opposite sides of the course, with heads also turned in opposite directions. The usual race-course hum and noise of the betting men are heard, and increase in volume as the bell rings the second time. They are off! and the fascination of rapid motion, open air, and strenuous exertion throws its spell over the assembly, high and low, for trotting is certainly the most fashionable and beloved sport in Russia. You cannot recognize people just yet; the great fur collars are raised, and reach over the fur caps, leaving only red-tipped noses, beneath which appear never-missing cigarettes. The ladies' heads are almost entirely covered by woolen wraps, so here again you can only guess who is who. To a stranger not investing his money in backing his opinion as to winners, the game might seem monotonous enough, as the horses do not finish side by side, but in the way they started. Yet the Russians think differently—and, besides, is there not plenty of vodka and caviar to be had between the races?

Single horses are pitted against each other, drawing light little sleighs, in which the driver is seated very low, down and far away from the horse, owing to the long shafts, intended to give the horse perfect freedom of action. A whip is not used, but on the reins are metal buckles over the quarters, which are employed instead, and almost all horses run without blinkers. Sometimes a horse is attached to the sleigh on one side of the trotter, who is between the shafts; he is the pace-maker, and gallops the whole course, whereas, it need not be said, the trotter must not break. Then follow pair horses, harnessed, and lastly troikas with three horses, sometimes four abreast. Troikas are very barbarously gaudy and clumsy things to look at, but exceedingly comfortable all the same.—Badminton Magazine.

The Battle Against Diphtheria.

Dr. Smirnow, a Russian physician, has devised a new method of procuring antitoxin for diphtheria, and his experiments are described as highly successful. He prepares his antitoxin, or curative serum, by substituting diphtheritic poison to electrical decomposition. In this way he reduces its virulence to a point at which it can be safely injected into the blood of an animal. The animal thus treated is not only rendered immune to diphtheria, but if already suffering from the disease is cured. The new antitoxin can be prepared very quickly, and it is said to be much more effective in its operation than the older form, which requires weeks for its preparation. Dr. Smirnow has not yet, however, experimented upon human subjects, his most important patients being dogs, which, of all animals, are said to be perhaps the most susceptible to diphtheria poison.—Youth's Companion.

The Women of Greece.

The women of Greece have shown the world once more that bravery and patriotism are by no means the exclusive virtues of the masculine portion of the race. In their enthusiasm for the cause of their country against the Turk, they have even gone so far as to arm themselves and attempt actual service in the field. One regiment marched forth with a woman standard-bearer, whom soldiers and people hailed as a second Joan of Arc. The pathetic spectacle is all the more touching from the fact that the contest is a hopeless one, as long as the infidel has the greedy Christian powers at his back, and the heroic sacrifices of the Greek women are all in vain.—Womankind.



Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

THE BOURBON NEWS.
[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Postponed.

TUESDAY night's meeting at the court house, to fill vacancies on Democratic City Committee, was postponed till Friday night, (to-night) July 9, 1897, at eight o'clock p. m., at City Hall. All Democrats of the City of Paris are requested to attend this meeting.

BENJ. PERRY,
Chairman Democratic City Committee.

Democratic Mass Meeting!

A MEETING of the Democrats of this county who are opposed to the platform and doctrines of the Chicago Conventions of 1896, and the Frankfort Convention of June 2, 1897, and who are in favor of the old principles of the Democratic party as set forth in the Indianapolis Platform of 1896, will be held at the Court House, on Saturday, July 10, 1897, at two o'clock p. m., Standard Time, to select Delegates for the State Convention to be held at Louisville, on Wednesday, July 14, 1897, to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

A. T. FORSYTH,
County Chairman.

DR. JAMES, recently made United States Marshal, has appointed two negro deputies.

SENATOR ISHAM HARRIS was at death's door last night.

W. J. BRYAN, the laboring man's friend, sleeps in silk night shirts.

A THIEF worked the combination of a safe in the Mt. Sterling *Sentinel-Democrat* office and stole \$30 belonging to L. T. Wood.

THE Tariff Bill passed the Senate Wednesday shortly before 5 o'clock by the vote of 38 to 28. See second page for vote and details in Washington dispatches.

THE Georgetown *Times* moved into larger offices this week and added a new press and folding machine to its equipment. The *Times* deserves its prosperity.

THE *Courier-Journal* says: "The Iowa National Democrats reaffirmed the Indianapolis platform and nominated a full State ticket. The convention was remarkable for enthusiasm and for the presence of many of the old Democratic leaders."

Gov. BRADLEY has returned from his vacation minus his mustache and beard, just in time to keep the penitentiary gates from being thrown open. Lieut. Gov. Worthington, while acting Governor from June 18 to June 30, issued thirty-four pardons and restored forty-seven convicts to citizenship.

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

In June forty people in Chicago committed suicide.

Hugh Oseon and family of five burned to death near Pineville.

There were seven deaths from heat Wednesday in Cincinnati.

W. H. Boswell is now landlord of the Reese House at Winchester.

Ed Humphreys, colored, was killed while resisting arrest at Midway.

Shelbyville has contracted for a block and a half of brick street, and may build more. The city is out of debt.

The National Fox Hunters Association will meet at Cynthiana, Nov. 15th. The meeting will continue a week.

Ex-Chief Justice B. J. Peters, aged 92 years, is lying very ill at his home in Mt. Sterling. It is hardly probable he will survive many hours.

D. E. McInturp, a Ludlow cyclist, was overcome Monday by heat at Georgetown, and died. Frank Van Dever, of Scott, also died Monday from the heat.

Geo. Dinning, the negro who killed Jodie Conn, was sentenced at Franklin to serve seven years for his crime. Conn was a member of a mob which tried to hang Dinning.

Callie Brooks caught her hubby buggy riding at Lexington with Carrie Smith and tried to throw muriatic acid in their faces. The "razzer" must be out of style at Lexington.

The Madison County Fiscal court met and purchased eighteen and one-half miles more turnpikes at a cost of \$12,350. The Richmond and Lexington pike, one of the best in central Kentucky, brought \$11,000.

The Richmond *Pantagraph* says: "Dr. J. I. Ashbaugh has taken twelve hundred pounds of honey from seventeen hives this season. He has yet to gather three hundred pounds from the same stands. Bee raisers report this the finest honey season for many years."

At Lexington Justin R. Rice, the "cowboy evangelist," and his wife, who were holding meetings on the street, were arrested and put in jail for disorderly conduct. Mrs. Rice was fined \$1. The Salvation Army was not molested. Is this consistency, or justice, or free speech?

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

Chinch bugs are doing much damage in Kentucky.

Six horses died from heat at Richmond Friday and Saturday.

John Hall, of Scott, last week sold eighty 1,500-lb. export cattle.

Maysville banks have paid out \$480,000 in four weeks for tobacco crops.

Midway dealers have bought 40,000 bushels of wheat at sixty cents per bushel.

Covington Arnold & Bro. have bought 10,000 bushels of wheat at sixty cents to be delivered to-morrow at Richmond. They bought 10,000 lbs. of wool at fifteen cents.

The Turney Bros. will ship Tillo, Dr. Catlett, Pete and the rest of the stable to Saratoga after the Buckeye Stake, which is to be run at Oakley July 17. The horses will be campaigned on all the Eastern tracks this fall.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Nicolini, husband of Adelina Patti, is dying of Bright's disease.

"Trilby" is being turned into an opera, and Calve may create the leading role.

Mabel Amber has been engaged for the leading female role in "The Wandering Minstrel."

Otis Skinner will appear with Mme. Modjeska during the latter's farewell tour next season.

In London the actress who wants a free advertisement has her bicycle stolen instead of her diamonds.

Nordica has signed with R. E. Johnstone for forty concerts in this country, beginning next October. The report is that she is to receive \$50,000 for the series.

Clay Clement opens the season August 23 at Hooley's Theatre, in Chicago, in a two weeks' engagement. Mr. Clement will appear only in his own plays, "The New Dominion" and "A Southern Gentleman." His company will be composed of twenty-five people.

R. D. McLean and wife (Odette Tyler) have returned from London, and are at Shepherdstown, W. Va. Mrs. McLean says "I have no idea of returning to the stage, but look forward to a restful country life with Mr. McLean. The absurd reports of our intending to star together have no foundation in fact."

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.
For sale by all druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Messenger Rook's Tumble.

HORACE ROOK, an express messenger on the K. C., experienced a remarkable mishap the other day. While standing in the door of the express car Rook became dizzy and fell from the car near Butler. He was not missed until the train reached Covington. Rook was picked up an hour later in an unconscious condition by an accommodation train. He will be all right in a few days.

Mrs. Jos. McCann, 70, living near Lexington, was gagged by a brutal negro fiend who attempted to assault her Monday night at her home. The negro has not yet been caught. Mrs. McCann is the mother of Jos. and Jas. McCann, prominent farmers. A reward of \$500 has been offered.

Advertised Letter List.

LIST of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, July 9, 1897.
Bannon, W. E. Martin, Mrs. J. T.
Baird, Miss Mattie Matthews, Charlie
Burg, W. M. May, Miss Ida B.
Carson, Kid Miller, Mrs. S. B.
Columbia, Rettie Parker, Eddie
Coal, Dicy Palmer, Pearl
Curtis, Newman Potts, Miss Belle
Flaughier, Richard Roe, Mrs. Morrie
Gilkey, Miss Annie Scott, R. E.
Hart, Mrs. Mollie Turner, Mrs. Mary
Hickson, Joseph Washington, Alfred
Hill, Mrs. Annie Warren, Mrs. Lizzie
Jones, Pleasant Wheeler, Katie
Jordan, W. H. Wilson, Mrs. Maggie
Kuran, Charlie T. Wendell, Mrs. Moley
Martin, Amanda Willmas, John

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

Put-In-Bay Excursion.

Low rate round trip tickets on sale over the Queen & Crescent Route and connecting lines for excursion of July 19 (leaving Chattanooga the night of the 18th). \$12.25 round trip from Chattanooga, \$18.35 from Dayton, \$10.75 from Rockwood, \$10.55 from Harriman Junction, \$9.60 from Somerset, \$7.00 from Lexington and Georgetown. Good 6 days to return.

Ask agents for particulars.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Baby Mine!



Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of **Mother's Friend**. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
BOOKS Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address, upon application, by **THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.**



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE Best In the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also, \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys.

W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.

(16ap tf)

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Let The Whole World
Know The Good
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Does



HEART DISEASE, has its victim at a disadvantage. Always taught that heart disease is incurable, when the symptoms become well defined, the patient becomes alarmed and a nervous panic takes place. But when a sure remedy is found and a cure effected, after years of suffering, there is great rejoicing and desire to "let the whole world know." Mrs. Laura Winefinger, of Selkirk, Kansas, writes: "I desire to let the whole world know what Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has done for me. For ten years I had pain in my heart, shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in my left side, oppressed feeling in my chest, weak and hungry spells, bad dreams, could not lie on either side, was numb and suffered terribly. I took Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and before I finished the second bottle I felt its good effects, I feel now that I am fully recovered, and that Dr. Miles' Heart Cure saved my life." Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold on guarantee that first bottle benefits, or money refunded.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati *Daily Times-Star*, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

FOR RENT.

A comfortable brick residence on Second street, Paris, Ky., opposite the residence of Chas. Stephens, Esq. Apply to
T. E. ASHBROOK.

(6jy-tf)

J. P. KIELY,

617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

Buy
BINDER
TWINE

AT

NEELY'S.

The
Best
Made.

Price as Low
as
Anybody.

FOR RENT

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms, \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to
B. C. INGELS,
(1jant-f) [Or, O. EDWARDS.]

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

SPECIAL DRIVES
— IN —
WALL PAPER
To Close Out Stock.

Ask for my estimates for one, two or any [number of] rooms. I will paper rooms, complete, for less money than anybody.

WOOD MANTELS--

A Specialty.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	81
8 a. m.	83
9 p. m.	86
10 a. m.	88
11 a. m.	91
12 m.	92
2 p. m.	97
3 p. m.	100
4 p. m.	100
5 p. m.	100
7 p. m.	90

REV. DR. RUTHERFORD will preach at Houston School-house Sunday, at 3:30 p. m.

DR. LOUIS LANDMAN, optician, of Cincinnati, will be at the Windsor, Tuesday.

SEE the Quaker Medicine Co.'s entertainment on the Court-house square to-night. No charge—free! (It)

SEE advertisement on first page of Master's sale, on July 24, of land near Little Rock. Read the ad.

DAWSON, MORROW & STIPP will begin the erection to-morrow of a large store-room and warehouse at Austerlitz.

MRS. LIZZIE KELLER, the venerable mother of Isaac and Jacob Keller, is very ill at her home near Kiser-ton.

MRS. HENRY A. BUTLER, of near Paris, was burned about the face yesterday while lighting a fire with coal-oil.

D. MILLER & SON are erecting a store room near the corner of Second and Chapline street and will shortly remove their grocery stock to that point.

DR. JOHN R. ADAIR has gone to the country to spend the balance of the summer, but will be in his office every Thursday. Dr. Joy Stephens, a competent dentist, will have charge of the office.

In another column appears the advertisement of public sale, on Sept. 15th, by R. L. Bowles, executor, the desirable of 293-acre farm of Socrates Bowles, deceased. See advertisement for particulars.

THE interior of the Baptist Church is being handsomely improved before the return of Rev. Eberhardt and bride from their wedding trip. The Sunday School will be held in the basement of the Church Sunday.

THE L. & N. express from Cincinnati barely escaped being wrecked near Falmouth Sunday night by a heavy storm had blown across the track. The train was flagged in time to prevent an accident.

BUCKNER WOODFORD, JR., son of Cashier Buckner Woodford, of the Bourbon Bank, had his leg broken Wednesday by being thrown by a mule. He was helping to gather hay on the farm of his brother, John Woodford, and the mule was caused to run off by being stung by bumble bees.

MONDAY at the Kentucky Gun Club's annual shoot at Louisville the Lexington Gun Club won the Kentucky Championship which was held last year by the Bourbon Club. The Lexington Club's score was 70 out of a possible 75, and the members were J. D. Gay 23 targets, T. H. Clay, Jr., 22, Joe Coyle 25. The championship medal was won by Ralph Trimble, of Covington.

Washout Causes A Wreck.

THE L. & N.'s Knoxville express which passes Paris at 10:15 p. m., ran into a washout near Richmond, Monday night, and the engine was ditched. Engineer John Clark was badly scalded, and fireman Frank Hutton was caught under a mass of coal and held a prisoner for half an hour. When extricated he was unconscious. No other person on the train was hurt.

Mrs. Lewis' Head Examined.

THE attorneys of Cain Lewis, who was last week sentenced by the Bourbon Circuit Court to life imprisonment for the murder of his wife, had the latter's head exhumed yesterday and the skull was examined by experts. The physicians failed to find the fractures which were the alleged cause of her death. Before Mrs. Lewis was buried last August her stomach was examined by chemists and showed evidences of poison. It is said that Mrs. Lewis threatened to kill herself. Lewis' attorneys, Harmon Stitt and Samuel Boyd Rogers, have appealed for a new trial and will make a hard fight for their client.

THE Quaker Medicine Company has opened an office at the Lancaster boarding-house, where they may be found at all hours. (It)

Paris At The Chautauqua.

AMONG the Parisians who attended the Chautauqua yesterday were Miss Lizzie Grimes and guests, Misses Reid and Wormal, (Maysville) Miss Bertha Hinton and guest, Miss Montgomery, (Elizabethtown) Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, Miss Sallie May Anderson, (Georgetown), Nellie Mann, Kate Alexander, Margaret Butler, Miss Helen Forster (Middletown, O.) June Jameson, Maria Spears, Edith Alexander, Mary F. Varden, Effie Paton, Sue Clay, Mrs. J. M. Leer, Margaret Croxton, Julia Edwards, Rev. E. G. B. Mann, Dr. Joy Stephens, Messrs. Chas. Daugherty, Buckner Clay, Sam Woodford, Kit Clay, Hume Payne, Will Wornald, Frank Prather, Jesse Letton, Frank Bowden, Aylette Buckner, Mrs. Chas. Allen, Mrs. Martin, Miss Nellie Stoker, Ed Daugherty, Wm. Remington, R. L. Boldrick, Calvert Meng, Duncan Taylor, Jas. Chambers, Lisettee Dickson, Ethel Myers, Van Greenleaf.

Will of Thos. Woodford.

THE following is the text of the will of Thos. Woodford which was offered Monday for probate but action was deferred until October:

"This April 23d, 1897, I make my last will and testament as follows:
1st—I will that all my just debts and burial expenses shall be paid.
2d—My sister, Lucy Buckner, and my brother, Sam Woodford, by giving him a life estate in the property he now has possession of, known as the Spears property.

3d—I give my estate both personal and real equally to all my nephews and nieces, including those dead, that have left children, the children of those dead to receive their parents' share.

4th—That part of my property going to Clara Steele, Sallie Woodford and Henry M. Woodford, I give in trust and appoint Wm. B. Woodford trustee for Clara Steele and Sallie Woodford; and Buckner Woodford trustee for Henry M. Woodford.

5th—I appoint Buckner Woodford, Wm. B. Woodford and John T. Woodford executors of my estate.

The will was witnessed by R. P. Hopkins and B. F. Walls.

Seventh Day Adventists In Bourbon.

NEAR Stony Point in this county there lives a colony of Seventh Day Adventists. The doctrine was first preached in Bourbon by a man from Michigan several years ago but now, THE NEWS is informed, the sect numbers nearly 300 souls. They are mostly tenants living on the farms of wealthy citizens and are energetic and law-abiding people. They refuse to take part in politics because they consider it demoralizing and corrupt. Recently thirty persons were baptized and embraced the belief. The meetings were formerly held at the Stony Point Church, but are now held at the homes of the members.

A Dastardly Act.

WEDNESDAY night while the Quaker Medicine Co. was giving a free concert to an immense crowd on Broadway some person threw an egg which struck one of the performers. It was a cowardly act and the perpetrator deserves punishment. A new law passed by the last Legislature makes the offense a felony punishable by a heavy fine and imprisonment in the penitentiary.

The Quaker Medicine Co. offers a reward of \$25 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the party, or parties who threw the missile.

The Quaker Medicine Co. pays a license and is entitled to fair treatment and protection.

Another Bourbon Pike Free.

THE suit brought by Bourbon County to condemn the Shawhan & Riddles Mills pike was tried Wednesday before Judge Howard. The stockholders claimed a value of \$20.20 per share, but the jury sustained the commissioners' report allowing \$7 per share, which is equivalent to paying \$190 for the road. The gates will be removed at once.

Arrangements are being rapidly completed to condemn the Maysville & Lexington pike in case the proposition Col. Baldwin makes Tuesday is not satisfactory to the court. The suit will probably be given immediate trial if instituted.

A Notable Harvest.

THE excessively hot weather during the harvest of the fine wheat crop in Bourbon recalls a notable harvest in years gone by. Mr. John C. Clay remembers a harvest in early July about nineteen years ago when his thirteen men wore overcoats to keep warm. His crop averaged about thirty bushels to the acre and he sold the wheat to Wm. Shaw at \$1.21 per bushel.

Stolen Goods Recovered.

OFFICER GEO. HILL Wednesday discovered a "fence" at the pump house at the Maysville bridge over Stoner. A large box which thieves had secreted there contained four suits of clothes, two pairs of shoes, two shirts and eight pocket knives. Officer Hill had the goods removed to the city and is now trying to find an owner for the plunder. The clothing was made by the Robert Wickes Co.

W. H. DAVIS, who has been confined to his home for several weeks with a sprained knee, is able to be out on crutches.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Kate Edgar is in Lexington for a brief stay.

—Mrs. W. W. Massie is spending a few days in Lexington.

—Dr. Ben Frank is at home from Louisville on a short visit.

—Edward Shekell, of Indianapolis, is visiting R. L. DeJarnette.

—L. V. Butler left Wednesday for a business trip to Nashville.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis has recovered from a week's illness.

—Misses Georgie and Bessie Grimes are visiting relatives in Carlisle.

—Miss Julia Walsh has returned from a visit to relatives in Nicholas.

—Mr. Desha Breckinridge, of Lexington, was in the city Wednesday.

—Miss Lou Ellen Cromwell, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Edna Bell.

—Mrs. J. K. Smith and children, of Dayton, are visiting at Mr. W. A. Hill's.

—Dr. H. H. Roberts went to Walton, Ky., Wednesday to see his mother, who is ill.

—Rev. F. W. Eberhardt and bride returned last night from their wedding trip.

—Right Rev. Bishop Maes, of Covington, has returned from his trip to Europe.

—Rev. Dr. Geo. Varden has been very ill at Lexington this week, but is now improved.

—Miss Mary Vansant, of Harrodsburg, is visiting her uncle, Dr. J. T. Vansant.

—Mrs. Earl Ashbrook and son are the guests of Mrs. W. T. Withers, at Fairlawn, Lexington.

—Dr. H. H. Roberts has returned from Walton, Ky., where he went to see his mother, who was ill.

—Mrs. Sidney Turner and Mrs. Geo. Medcraft, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Miss Bruce Collins.

—Miss Sallie Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is being entertained by Miss Nannie Clay, at "Marchmont."

—Misses Sallie Gatewood, of Montgomery, and Louise Fox, of Mason, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Clark, near Paris.

—Dr. D. D. Eads, of this city, is enjoying the ocean breezes at Asbury Park, New Jersey. He is at the Hotel Brunswick.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley attended a meeting of the Kentucky Midland Society yesterday at Frankfort, and read a paper on "Obstetrics."

—Covington item in the Commercial-Tribune Sunday: "Miss Madie Cooper left yesterday for a visit of several weeks with friends at Paris and Georgetown, Ky."

—Dr. Barclay Stephens, a successful and popular young physician, of San Francisco, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stephens, has returned to his Western home.

—Miss Josephine Mann, of Nicholasville, to-day joins her aunt, Mrs. Keith Culbertson, and Misses Sue and Mamie Spears, to accompany them on a trip to Europe. The party will sail from New York next week.

—Mrs. J. E. Martin, of Knoxville, formerly Miss Bettie C. Allen, is spending a few days with her grandfather, Capt. J. H. Bradshaw. After a short visit in Millersburg she will go to the mountains in Powell county for a visit.

—Miss Mattie Varden gave a delightful boating party Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, of Elizabethtown. A dainty lunch was served up Stoner and the congenial party spent an exceedingly pleasant evening.

A Parisian's Engagement.

W. H. DAVIS, of this city, known in the theatrical world as Lawrence Hundley, will be in the supporting company next season of that gifted actor, Mr. Clay Clement. Mr. Davis was engaged three months ago and will join the company about the first of September. Mr. Davis possesses rare talent as an actor and his friends will be glad to know that it has been recognized by such a successful and popular star. Under Mr. Clement's direction Mr. Davis should attain the marked success his friends predict for him. He will be Mr. Clement's understudy. The Clement Company will appear in Paris in January.

Frank James In Kentucky.

A DISPATCH from Harrodsburg says that Frank James, the once famous guerrilla and outlaw, arrived there Saturday to visit Kit Chinn, son of Jack Chinn. He is being handsomely entertained. About forty ex-Confederates and citizens of more or less prominence met him Sunday at dinner at Mr. Chinn's, where an old-fashioned Kentucky dinner was served.

J. N. ELLIOTT, of Kentucky University, won the \$75 prize in the Chautauqua oratorical contest yesterday at Lexington. John T. Geary, of State College, won the second prize, a \$25 medal.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Henry Prewitt and Miss Katie Grubbs, of Montgomery, will be married on the 15th.

There were four surprise weddings in Mayfield one night last week. The parties were W. J. Simpson and Miss Nellie Harris, R. E. Lockridge and Miss C. A. Boswell, H. A. Coulter and Miss Annie Henderson, R. T. Pryor and Mrs. A. J. Lynes.

CRAWFORD-PUGH.

At nine o'clock Wednesday night amid tasteful decorations of palms and ferns and in the presence of a large crowd of friends Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford pronounced a beautiful ceremony in the Mt. Carmel Church uniting in marriage Mr. Alva Crawford, of this city, and Miss Frances Pugh, of Shawhan. The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. Gus Pugh, was indeed lovely in a simple gown of white organdie, wearing a large hat and carrying a shower bouquet of white roses. Her chief traits—modesty, gentleness and womanliness—have won her the respect of every one of her acquaintances. The groom is a very worthy young man whose manly demeanor and courteous ways have made him popular in a very wide circle of acquaintances, every one of whom wish him happiness and extend sincere congratulations.

The bride and groom were preceded into the church by two pretty children—Arthur Keller and Ania Lee Ewalt. The ushers were Messrs. C. R. James and Rudolph Davis, of this city, and George Moore and David Doty, of Shawhan.

The wedding march was played by Prof. A. M. Gutzeit, who also favored the guests with some fine selections previous to the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford have gone to housekeeping on Seventh Street, where they will be at home to their friends.

THE Quaker Medicine Company has erected a stage on Broadway, opposite the Court-house, and every night for two weeks will give a clean, moral and amusing open-air entertainment free. The public is cordially invited to attend.

FOR RENT.—The desirable 7-room, two-story brick residence, corner of Seventh and High street; bath room; good cistern, etc. Apply to the Citizens' Bank for further particulars. (tf)

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

THE pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson & Isgrig are works of art and an ornament to any house.

Wright's Celery Tea, cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF A—

FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, and contains 293 acres, 3 roads and 39½ poles of first class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with rear porch above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrance; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bayless, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS:—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899—deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;
1 cow;
Lot of corn and hay;
Farm implements;
Some furniture etc.
The property of the deceased.
ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,
Palmyra, Missouri.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durree kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

Mid-Summer Styles.

The shoe needs careful attention to secure comfort for the foot during the heated term. We are prepared to supply you with stylish shoes and can insure the largest measure of comfort. Our prices are reasonable—a good shoe for a small price. You will be pleased with our stock.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

FOR

Royal Muslin Underwear,
"Onyx" Fast Black Hosiery,
New Shades in Kid Gloves,
All the New Colored Ribbons,
Ready-Made Dress Skirts,
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs,
Furnishings, Etc.,

Go To

G. TUCKER'S,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.
Lawns formerly 8½ and 10c, now 5c.
Choice of our finest lawns 12½ to 20c, now 10c.
Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8½c.
Large line of Penang, formerly 8 1-3c, now 5c.
72 inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.
All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c now 40c.
50 doz. finest linen napkins, 75 and \$1 a dozen.
Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.
Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.
10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.
Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.
Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

CONDON'S.

BINDER TWINE

Buy your binder twine of me.
Quality first-class, prices the lowest.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,

Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11m)

C. A. DAUGHERTY,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
AND DECORATOR.

434 MAIN ST., - - - PARIS, KY.

— ALSO DEALER IN —

Paints, Oil, Varnishes,
Brushes, Artists' Materials,
Window Glass, Etc.

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

Estimates promptly furnished for glass, paints, painting and decorating.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP,
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

If for the little while
That life has left to me, fair fortune's smile
Could rest upon me; if my closing days
Could be like this October, all ablaze
With gold and scarlet; if I only might
Have hands both full of silvery delight,
And all that wealth can buy, or wealth re-
fine,
Could be at my command at wish of mine,
Just for a little while!
My child, take what is given to-day—
A little money for a little way.

If for the little while
That life has left to me, the Muses' smile
Could rest upon me; if my closing days
Could be like the glad morning, all ablaze
With sunlit fields and mountain tops of
thought,
My poems be in every language sought;
If all that noblest genius can combine
Could come together at some word of mine,
Just for a little while!
My child, take what is given to-day—
A little knowledge for a little way.

If for the little while
That life has left to me, full many a mile
On land or sea, to east or west or north,
Across the world, I could at last go forth;
If I might mount the heights of Greece or
Rome,
Instead of climbing little hills at home;
If I might all the Alpine mountains view,
Instead of watching shadows on Mount
Blue,
Just for a little while!
My child, take what is given to-day—
A little climbing for a little way.

If for the little while
I could be very rich, if pile on pile
Of gold or gems could be at last my own,
To take and keep, or to be let alone;
If I could have enough to give away
To every sufferer, bid the wanderer stay
And eat and drink his fill; if every eye
Looked up with gratitude as I passed by,
Just for a little while!
My child, take what is given to-day—
A little helping for a little way.

If for the little while
That life has left to me affection's smile
Could rest upon me; if my closing days
Could be, like starry evenings, all ablaze
With blessedness; if lips I loved could say:
"It is so good to be with you to-day."
If all that heart can hold of happiness
Could be my own, unfathomable, measure-
less,
Just for a little while!
My child, take what is given to-day—
A little loving for a little way.

—Julia H. May, in *Congregationalist*.

A Broken Compact.

"WELL, for pity's sake, mother, come here!" said Janet Logan. She stood at the kitchen window, from which she could see the front gate.

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Logan. She was stirring a small kettle of something on the stove, and did not want to leave it to burn.

"I just want you to look and see what's coming in at our front gate."

Mrs. Logan took a corner of her apron for a holder and lifted the kettle and its bubbling contents onto the back part of the stove. Then she joined Janet at the window. A tall, slender, untidy-looking woman was entering the gate. She had a blue-and-white soiled gingham apron tied over her frowzy head and her chocolate-colored calico dress skirt was pinned up about her waist, revealing a black quilted petticoat and a pair of blue-stocking feet thrust into a pair of gorgeous carpet slippers so much too large for her that her walk shuffled to keep the slippers on.

"It's Jane Wadlin," said Mrs. Logan.

"I know it," replied Janet. "But will you tell me what she has in that basket?"

"Sure enough," said Mrs. Logan, vaguely, as she peered over the tops of her spectacles.

Mrs. Wadlin carried with apparent effort an enormous clothes basket piled high with something covered over with a soiled red-and-white tablecloth. The basket, which she held by either handle, was so heavy that it pulled her head and shoulders forward, and her face was red and perspiring, although it was a cool Monday morning in late September.

"There's no telling what freak has struck Jane Wadlin now," said Mrs. Logan.

But she and Janet soon knew the nature of the freak that had struck their caller that morning, for in a moment or two the basket thumped up against the kitchen door, which Mrs. Wadlin opened without the preliminary politeness of knocking.

She dropped the heavy basket to the floor and sat down on its contents, panting and wiping her red face with a corner of her soiled calico apron.

"My! she gasped, 'if I ain't about tuckered out! Why! Ain't you washing to-day, Martha Logan?"

"We have a very light washing this week, and I haven't been in any hurry about beginning it," replied Mrs. Logan. "A jar or two of my canned raspberries had begun to work, and I thought I'd cook 'em over again before I begun to wash. I'd just told Janet she'd better go down cellar and fetch up the tubs and bring out what little wash we have."

"Then I'm just in time," said Mrs. Wadlin, with satisfaction. "I've got an awful big wash this week, and while I was gathering it up a happy thought struck me. Can't you guess what it was?"

"No, I don't know as I can."

"Well, it flashed across me: 'Why can't I gather up my dirty duds and go over and wash with Martha Logan and make a sort of a frolic of it?' When I lived over in Peakville a friend of mine named Mag Graves and me washed together every Monday of the world. One Monday she'd lug her things over to my house, and the next I'd lug mine over to hers, and we'd wash and visit together. It was a real neighborly way of doing, and we'd awful good times; and it just flashed across me this morning: 'Why can't me and Martha Logan do that way?' and here I am, with my wash to begin it."

Mrs. Logan looked aghast, while Janet's face flushed with annoyance, but Jane Wadlin's perceptions were not keen enough to show her that she had made a mistake.

"I do love to be neighborly," she said, as she got up and dragged the red and white tablecloth from the basket of soiled clothing. "I'll just separate my colored things from the white ones, and then we can pitch right in and wash and visit at the same time."

Mrs. Logan did not know what to do or say. She was a woman of a very mild and gentle spirit. Her friends often said that "Martha Logan wouldn't hurt the feelings of a fly." She did not want to hurt the feelings of Jane Wadlin, and yet she felt that she could not enter into the arrangement Mrs. Wadlin had made regarding the washing.

Janet was also of this opinion, and yet both mother and daughter felt that Mrs. Wadlin was a woman who was not to be offended with impunity. She was a good friend and a bitter enemy.

"Come, Janet," said Jane Wadlin, "run down cellar and get the tubs and we'll pitch right in. The neighbors will think we're awful slack if we don't get our things all out by ten o'clock."

Janet glanced at her mother. Mrs. Logan struggled desperately but vainly to invent some way of preventing what she regarded as little less than a calamity.

Finally she said weakly: "Yes, Janet; go down and get the tubs."

Janet's black eyes flashed and she was about to speak, but Mrs. Logan shook her head and Janet kept silent. When she reached the cellar she said angrily, with an angry stamp of her foot on the cellar floor:

"Well, of all the impudent performances! As if we didn't have work enough of our own without doing any of Mrs. Wadlin's! There's eight in her family and only three in ours, and it's just a scheme on her part to get most of her washing done by some one else. But it'll be the last time she'll bring her washing here, now see if it isn't!"

Janet repeated this resolve many times during the day, and Mrs. Logan made a similar resolution. Mrs. Wadlin was notoriously slack and unsystematic in her methods of work, and at intervals of about two hours she would suggest that they "eat a bite" and "visit a little."

It was nearly the middle of the afternoon before the last of the "colored things" were flaunting from the line in the Logan back yard.

"And such a looking array of things as they are! What will the neighbors think?" said Janet, as she stood at the window of her room, tired and cross, and looked at the rows of pink and purple calico aprons and frocks belonging to the little Wadlins, and the pair of huge blue overalls belonging to Mr. Wadlin, and the surprising array of stockings in all sizes and colors belonging to different members of the Wadlin family.

But Jane Wadlin was serenely happy. "Now we can have a good long visit together while our things are drying, and then we can fetch them in and dampen 'em down, and I'll have Wadlin come over and get my things after supper. I think it'd be real nice if we could iron together, but I guess we can't, because I always bake, too, on my ironing board. But I've enjoyed our washing together so much that I hope we can keep it up right along. You and Janet will fetch your things and come and wash with me next Monday, won't you?"

"Yes, indeed we will," said Janet, before Mrs. Logan could give utterance to the excuse she had intended making. When Mrs. Wadlin had finally gone home Mrs. Logan said:

"Why, Janet, what did you mean by telling Mrs. Wadlin that we would come over and wash with her next Monday? I simply cannot stand it to have Jane Wadlin and her washings here."

"Nor I," replied Janet, "and our washing at her house will end it all and at the same time keep us from quarreling with Mrs. Wadlin. Trust me for that, mother. I've a scheme of my own in mind for putting an end to this unpleasant arrangement."

Mrs. Logan somewhat reluctantly consented to the carrying out of this "scheme" when it was made known to her.

"Although I don't feel sure that it will affect Jane Wadlin as you think it will," she said to Janet.

It was about eight o'clock on the following Monday morning when Joe and Jerry Hope, the sons of one of Mrs. Logan's neighbors, appeared at Mrs. Wadlin's with an enormous clothes-basket piled high with soiled things of every sort. Each boy carried a pillow slip full of things in addition to those in the basket.

"Here's a part of Mrs. Logan's wash," said Jerry, as he and Joe deposited their burdens on the floor of Mrs. Wadlin's rather cramped kitchen.

"She and Janet said they'd be along pretty soon with the rest of it," said Joe. "The rest!" said Mrs. Wadlin in dismay, as she looked at the great basket and the overflowing pillow slips. "Well, for pity's sake! I should think Martha Logan had gone to keeping a hotel or opened up a laundry from the size of her wash!"

This conviction was deepened when, a few minutes later, Janet and Mrs. Logan appeared by way of the back streets carrying another clothes-basket full of things; and in addition to this, Janet, carried a market basket containing about a dozen glass fruit jars.

"I know we've got a pretty big washing," she said, cheerily, "but there'll be three of us working together, you know, and I guess we'll worry through it. And we thought we'd put up a basket of peaches to-day, as they've a lot of fine ones extra cheap at Smith's fruit store. He said he'd send a basket up here by ten o'clock for us, and we can do them while we visit."

"Yes, I s'pose we can," said Mrs. Wadlin, in a voice lacking greatly in the enthusiasm she had manifested on the preceding Monday. "But I don't be-

lieve I've half line or clothes pins enough for all this wash."

"Oh, we knew you wouldn't have," replied Janet, cheerily, "so we brought our line and dozens of pins. They're in the bottom of this basket."

"But I don't think that you can stretch line enough in my back yard for all these things."

"No, I don't suppose we can," said Janet, "but we can dry a good many things here in the house, and there's your large front porch; we can stretch lots of line on it, and the rest of the things we can spread on the grass and hang on the fence."

Mrs. Wadlin was not a woman who cared particularly "for looks," but the idea of her front porch being used as a drying ground for clothes was far from agreeable to her. Her face reddened and she bit her lip when Janet pulled the sheet away from the contents of one of the baskets and said:

"We wash up all of our bed spreads and blankets and curtains at this time of the year, and here's a basketful to begin on. Then my Grandmother Logan is falling into feeble health, and mother and I intend doing all of her washing hereafter if she don't improve, and we've quite a washing for her to-day. But I don't believe that I can do a thing until I've had a bite to eat. Supposing we have a little visit over a cup of tea? And it would be nice if we could have some of those peach preserves you said you had been making, Mrs. Wadlin."

"Well, if I don't call that cool!" said Mrs. Wadlin, when she was alone in the cellar getting a dish of her choice and limited supply of peach preserve. "And such a wash as they've lugged in here, to say nothing of putting up a basket of peaches at the same time!"

At nine, ten and eleven o'clock Janet proposed "a bite to eat," and when the basket of peaches arrived she said, coolly: "Now, Mrs. Wadlin, if you'll just finish this tub of bedclothes, I'll begin on the peaches, and we'll get a lot done to-day."

Janet's naturally orderly instincts seemed to have forsaken her that day, and Mrs. Wadlin did not greatly exaggerate the condition of her kitchen when she said to herself, while hanging out the second line of clothes:

"You can't move in that kitchen without stepping on peach stones or peach parings, and you can't get peach stains out of anything! And Janet Logan must be as hungry as a goat, the way she wants to eat all the time! It'll be five o'clock before we get this wash out, and then the place will look like it was a drying ground for the whole town! If this is what washing with the Logans means, I think I prefer to wash alone hereafter!"

It was six o'clock when Janet threw herself wearily into a big cushioned rocking-chair in her own home, and said, with her hand pressed to her throbbing brow:

"I never was so tired before in all my mortal life, and my head aches as if it would burst! But Mrs. Wadlin will be wearier than I am by the time she brings all of the things on the lines that were not dry when we came away. Did you hear her say, mother, that she was afraid it wouldn't be 'quite convenient' for her to wash here next Monday?"

"Yes, certainly I did," replied Mrs. Logan. "I doubt if she ever finds it 'convenient' to bring her washing here again. And yet we have preserved the peace."—Youth's Companion.

FATAL LEISURE.

Cessation of Labor Sometimes Results Disastrously.

A clergyman, elderly, but not old, who has served an important parish during a long period of years to the entire satisfaction of his parishioners, decides, not without sincere and tearful remonstrance from them, to retire from the pulpit and spend his declining years in well-earned rest and undisturbed contemplation. His health is vigorous, his mind clear, his heart happy. But within a few weeks of his retirement he is dead.

Or, instead of a clergyman, say a lawyer, a doctor, a college president, a statesman, an editor, or a business man. Make the necessary changes in descriptive detail. There is no reason apparent why he might not have continued in his profession or occupation, for ten, twenty or thirty-five years to come. "His eye was not dimmed nor his natural force abated." His retirement was voluntary and attended by all circumstances that could promise a happy and untroubled sunset of life. But within a little while, it may be a month, it may possibly be a year or two, he is dead.

Now let any one of our readers try to count up from memory the instances which he has known, or known of, within a short time past, to which these words apply. See if the number is not surprisingly great. We have no space now to discuss the subject, and it may be that the theme is too familiar to require comment. At any rate, the thoughtful mind the phenomena are suggestive of some pensive reflections.—Boston Advertiser.

Lemonade.

Put one cup of sugar into a bowl, and grate over it the rind of two large lemons. (Be careful only to grate off the yellow part.) Then press out the lemons, strain the juice and pour it over the sugar, add half cup cold water, stir for a few minutes. Cover and let stand for fifteen minutes, then stir until the sugar is dissolved; strain the sirup through a sieve, put it in a quart pitcher, fill with ice water and serve. Teaspoons are not necessary.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The One Thing Necessary.

"Have you got all you want for the cycling excursion?" asked his wife. "Yes, I think so—the lamp, the wrench, the oil—yes." "I knew you'd forget it," she remarked; "the most necessary thing for the trip. Here." And she handed him the court-plaster.—Tit-Bits.

TOILET ACCESSORIES.

Delightful Details of Up-to-Date Cosmetics.

The new black cloth jackets are trimmed with white lace applique.

Gros grain silk is revived again for dressy gowns worn by matronly women. White kid embroidered with colored beads is used for revers, cuffs and belts on cloth gowns.

"Louisene," a kind of poplinette, is among the new and popular materials, and it comes in very small checks of various colors.

The wise woman will not waste her substance on a sun-plaited skirt if she would be up to date two months later, for report says this variety of skirt is rapidly going out of fashion.

Tiny sea shells are the latest decoration on some of the new gowns and embroideries with beads, silver and gold threads and narrow ribbons so much employed in the season's trimmings.

For evening dress young girls wear wreaths of flowers in their hair, which is arranged high on the head. Forget-me-nots are very pretty and a narrow wreath of green leaves is often very becoming.

A pretty chemisette vest for foulard and barege gowns is made of white mousseline de soie, striped across with little frills of narrow cream lace headed by one row of narrow black velvet ribbon.

Skirts flounced from the hem to the waist with ruffles shaped so that they require no gathers and edged with narrow cream lace are decidedly the latest fancy and are especially effective in glaze silk.

A stylish cycling hat has a sailor brim of Panama straw and a Tam O'Shanter crown of accordion-plaited canvas, and is trimmed with a band of velvet, a rosette of turquoise blue satin and two black quills.

Red, which is such a popular color this season, needs great care in making a selection, as it is either very becoming or very vulgar, as it harmonizes or is a discordant element in its effect on the woman who wears it.

A novel idea carried out at an English wedding is a procession of eight little bridesmaids following the bride, each one wearing a Victorian bonnet made of rose twigs lined with silk of the prevailing color in the dress and carrying crooks entwined with ribbon and flowers.

Flowers and foliage form the most conspicuous part of the trimming on this summer's hats, not as in former seasons, a mass of one kind alone, but in every conceivable combination, the purple violet almost always making one kind, no matter what else the other one or even two may be.

A very new, wiry stuff, not unlike etamine in weave, only much stiffer, comes in all the bright shades and is much used as facings or for a puff set into the upper edge of the crown of the hat. Brown, with green puff of this let in, is very swaggy. By the way, the hats almost without exception are faced.

The special feature of the summer shoulder cape is the short full effect which gives it the appearance of an extended neck ruff. Transparent materials, such as grenadine, mousseline de soie, batiste and net, accordion-plaited, very full, flourish in these garments, and jet and butter-colored lace figures largely in the trimming. The zouave jacket style of ornament, with the full cape sleeves, ranks with the cape as good style, but it is not so useful, owing to the inconvenience of putting it on and taking it off.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A QUICK HAIR-CUT.

The Customer's Feelings Were Not Hurt a Particle.

The scene was in a barber shop in the West End, not a hundred miles from the St. Clair hotel. The hour was nine at night, just the usual hour for closing. The barbers looked with suspicious glances at the frowzy-looking fellow who ambled in. Every chair was full. Something in the appearance of the late comer indicated that he wanted a hair cut, and no barber likes to give a hair cut just on the eve of closing. The proprietor had gone home, and every barber concluded to take his time and let some of the others have a chance at the gent with the ragged foretop. The customers in the chairs received unusual attention, and the most careful of shaves, to say nothing of closeness. Finally, flesh and blood could stand it no longer, and the barber at chair Three was compelled, much against his will, to cry:

"Next!" Frowzletopt ambled to his seat and gently murmured: "Hair cut." Then the barber struck his gait. He was the quintessence of action, the apotheosis of speed. The apron was in place in ten seconds or less. There were no inquiries as to the length or style. Everything went, including the hair. The clippers flew. The air was full of hair. A lick or two of the razor and the straggling hair was off the neck. Then a little whisk with the duster and all was over. Frowzletopt turned and said, with the most satisfied air:

"That's the way I like to get a hair cut. Was you doin' it against me? I ain't got any use for them barbers that take an hour to give you a hair cut."

He deposited his quarter in a contented way, and went out into the night air as the door was closed and bolted behind him.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Fancies in Belts.

Belts of all kinds are preferred an inch and a quarter wide.

Leather now may be had in all colors to match all gowns.

The harness belts with severely plain buckles are considered very stylish. Jeweled and enameled belts are dressy, but should never, under any consideration, be worn with cotton shirt waists or cotton dresses.—Chicago Record.

CANINE TRESPASSERS.

Dogs Sometimes Seem to Know Private Grounds.

There are those who say that the knowledge that the invader has no right to be there adds to the pleasure of trespass. We doubt it greatly. But we have no doubt at all that many animals are perfectly aware of the illegal side of trespass, that they know that it is naughty and disallowed, and that in doing so they are contravening the rights of property. This, of course, involves the supposition that animals understand property not only in things but land. There are many "leading cases" to prove this, the commonest being the vigor with which dogs drive any strange animal out of their master's garden. Dogs are so well aware of the whole moral and legal aspects of trespass, that when once they have made up their minds to it they actually trade on the knowledge that their owner has a conscience, though they have not.

We have noticed this in great perfection in the case of canine trespass on the grass circles in front of a semi-public building in London. This delectable piece of grass is divided from the road by a high railing, but the gate usually stands open. Dogs, passing with their owners on their way to do shopping or with children out for a walk, after some reconnoitering, dash in and have delightful games on these grass plots, with rolling over, racing around, and general high jinks. The maids and children, being shy, are not likely to trespass, stand at the gate, call, whistle, and implore. But the dogs go on just the same. This is a common form of dog trespass. Its meaner side was painfully shown in the following case: Most well-brought-up small boys, who are naturally much tempted to trespass, are so lectured and frightened with stories of policemen that they are quite nervous on the subject.

One such small boy, attended by a collie dog, was passing, when the dog ran in at the gate, and, being instantly joined by a friend, proceeded to race and play on the grass. The good little boy stood at the gate and whistled till the tears ran down his cheeks with anxiety. But the dog took not the slightest notice. He only played harder with his friend. At last the boy walked gingerly in, on the path, and came up to the edge of the turf on which the dog was playing. To trespass further than that was more than the boy's conscience would permit; so he stood by the edge of this grass as if it were a pond of water too deep to venture into. The dog saw, and took instant advantage of his scruples. He played on in his grass circle just as boldly as before, while the poor boy drifted around the edge, holding out his hand, calling, whistling and imploring, but in vain. Then the door of a lodge opened, and a pitying porter came to the rescue. He had hardly stepped out of the lodge when the two dogs grasped the situation and bolted, leaving the boy to any fate which their wickedness had laid up for him.—London Spectator.

A DELUSION OF THE WHEEL.

Disappointing Men and Women Who Look Well as Seen from the Wheel.

"I have found that the experience was the same with both the men and the women," said a regular bicyclist, "and during two years of observation I have never known the rule to fail. The slim, tailor-made woman, who looks tidy and pretty from behind, and is as a matter of fact, neither young nor pretty when her full face is seen, is already an old theme for comic papers and jokers. But it took the bicycle to put a new phase on the theme. Nine times out of ten the woman who sits erect, wears a well-fitting suit, and displays a particularly slim and graceful figure is certain to be—well, old when you ride past her and look round to get a good view of her face. She is likely to be thin, with a wrinkled face, having as much freshness and youth about it as a dried apple. It's unfortunate that such should be the case, but it is so, and in the majority of cases the pretty, fresh-looking girl will not ride half as well as her rival who can keep a spicknew on the wheel that nobody can excel. The latter will dress better, hold herself better, and so long as she is viewed only by the then riding behind her she will be far more impressive than any of the younger and better-looking women on wheels. It is, of course, disappointing when the opportunity for seeing the full face comes. But the spectacle is pleasant enough for awhile.

"Something of the same kind is true of the men. I have known slim fellows, with finely-developed calves, to turn out pallid-faced, dyspeptic-looking men, with eyeglasses and a discontented expression. Riding behind them they looked like young athletes, and the contrast with their real looks was something awful. Not only physically, but also as far as their dress goes, such men look better, when seen from the rear, than nine out of any ten men one sees on the boulevard, and they ride along so slowly and delicately that they are never ruffled, and never wilt their colors. They are like the disappointing women, the spickest looking riders on the road. But they are never able to stand the front view.—N. Y. Sun.

A Popular Dance.

First Sweet Girl—Oh you should dance Strauss' new minute waltz; it's perfectly lovely!

Second Sweet Girl—I hate those poky old minute figures.

"Oh, it isn't like the old minute at all. It's too lovely for anything! You waltz awhile, and then the music changes and you go off in a corner and hug."—N. Y. Weekly.

—There is trouble in Topeka, Kan., because of the mad freak of an imprudent reporter. His printed report of the wedding closed with an eulogy of the bride, and a list of the young men whom she had rejected.

CHILDREN'S VIEW OF WORK.

They Delight in Occupations and Amusements of Grown People.

No scheme of education has yet been devised that can develop mind and character without effort upon the part of the pupil, and part of the compensation of labor is the knowing that we have performed it. Why should we deny the child this natural gratification and substitute for it the doubtful bliss of an everlasting play spell? We must not suppose that the child who is set to some little task and told that he is playing is really deceived. The infant mind is acute and divines much that we suppose securely hidden from it. All that we effect by our dramatization of work is to make labor distasteful; by strenuously insisting that it is easy to do a thing we set too high a premium upon ease and make a slight hardship seem an unendurable burden. Now, I maintain that work is not a bugbear to the unspoiled child's mind, and it is not unnecessary, but injudicious, to cover up the difficulty that may lie in an achievement, since it is the realization of the difficulty that braces his spirit and stimulates his laudable ambition. That is the prime want of all youth. To grow, to advance, to do and be what older people do and are. The delight of infancy is to have furnished to it the occupations and amusements of grown people, in kind if not in degree, and this emulation is wholesome if its models are fair specimens of human nature.

The child world is not very different from the adult world, and left to himself the little one builds his plans upon the pattern his parents set before him in their own daily avocations. He perceives that they labor to certain ends, they accomplish something. He, too, yearns to accomplish something, and his energies, expanding with use, stretch out to larger and larger things, until the happy consummation is reached that he can do what father does: in the case of a little girl, what mother does. I have questioned little ones—and a better way—observed them, and have found that their delight is not in any work purely infantile in its nature, but in large work cut down to suit their size. That is, they want real work, not make-believe work. They desire to feel that they have a part in the world and are necessary to it, and it is through this innate desire to participate in the functions of parents that a child can be guided to a career of usefulness that develops his talents and conduces to his self-respect. Herein is where wise home training is so valuable, so indispensable.—Woman's Home Companion.

FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

Odd Items of Information on Home Matters.

An old housekeeper says that there may be many new liquids for freshening and brightening carpets, but she has yet to find anything that will do better work than ox gall. Use one gill to a gallon of cold soft water, stirring the ox gall into the water with a stick. With a soft brush rub the carpet, making a white lather. Two persons should do this work, one following the other and washing the lather off with clear water. The water should be changed often, and then the carpet should be rubbed with clean cloths until dry.

Among the crosses many housewives have to annoy them is a bathtub of unattractive appearance in a room that otherwise looks fresh and clean after the spring renovating. The tarnished surface may refuse to become bright, no matter what cleaning materials are employed. By being your own workman you may, at a trifling expense, make the tub quite desirable. Procure a small can of common paint of any light color desired, a can of enamel paint of the same color, and a good-sized brush. Cut eight or ten-inch pieces of yellow soap into bits, and put it over the fire to dissolve in a couple of quarts of water. Fill the bathtub with very hot water, and throw in a generous handful of powdered borax and the dissolved soap. When the water becomes cool enough to put the hands in it, scrub the surface with a brush, letting the water run off as the work is done. Again partly fill the tub with hot water and scrub it with the brush and sand soap to make sure that all greasy particles have been removed. Then rinse it in clear hot water and thoroughly dry. Cover it with two coatings of the common paint, letting one thoroughly dry before putting on the second coat. Then give it several coats of the enamel paint. This paint will dry more quickly than the other, and the bath will no longer be an unsightly object. Care must be used not to run very hot water into the bath alone until the paint has hardened.

Have you ever used dry lima beans for that well-known and desirable dish, pork and beans? They are excellent. These beans are also very nice baked and served in place of potatoes. They should be allowed to bake very slowly and a tablespoonful of butter should be substituted in this dish of beans for the, to many undesirable, pork.—N. Y. Sun.

Politeness at Home.

In family life do not let familiarity swallow up all courtesy. Many of us have a habit of saying to those with whom we live such things as we say about strangers behind their backs. There is no place, however, where real politeness is of more value than where we mostly think it would be superfluous. You may say more truth, or rather speak more plainly to your associates, but you ought not to do it less courteously than you would speak to strangers.—Detroit Free Press.

Meat Balls.

Take any bits of cold meat, add one onion, chop fine. Mix with one egg, a few breadcrumbs, and a spoonful of flour. Season with pepper and salt, moisten with a little water or gravy, mix thoroughly, make into small balls, roll in flour and fry quite brown. These are nice seasoned with poultry dressing. If this is used the pepper may be left out.—Ladies' World.

THE FARMING WORLD.

FOR BETTER HIGHWAYS.

Former Vice President Stevenson Interested in the Movement.

Agitation for good roads is meeting the cordial endorsement of public men who stop to give it more than a passing thought. Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson is now among those who strongly commend the movement of the League of American Wheelmen for better highways. In a recent letter he said:

"I am in full sympathy with the efforts now being made to secure good roads throughout our country. This is a living question. There is little difficulty in getting from one large city to another, or even in crossing the continent, but the important question is how to get from the country home to the schoolhouse, to the church, to the market. It is a gratifying fact that this subject is now undergoing thorough discussion in many of our states. The result will be beneficial. Like other important questions, it will work out its own solution. I agree with Gov. Markham that 'good roads mean advanced civilization.'"

When people like Mr. Stevenson begin to emphasize the need of better country highways, surely there must be a great public interest to be subserved. And what are the facts? Mr. Stevenson lives at Bloomington, Ill., in the center of a district whose roads are notoriously bad. It is not the only district of its kind. There are dozens of such districts in every state in the union. The Bloomington district is only a sample, and should not be singled out as an illustration, but for coincidence. A prominent paper in Illinois recently published this interesting dispatch from its Bloomington correspondent:

"The embargo of mud is complete in central Illinois. Farmers who have lived in McLean county more than half a century declare that they have never seen the roads so utterly impassable as they are now. General stagnation in retail trade is the result. Farmers find it impossible to come to town in a light vehicle drawn by four horses. Much of the corn stored in cribs has rotted on the cob and crumbles in the sheller. The condition of grain is giving the farmers serious trouble."

Another interesting piece of news comes from Massachusetts. In a town of about 5,000 inhabitants in that state a dwelling house was burned to the ground because the roads were too muddy for the fire department to reach it. Insurance men claim that the town can be held responsible for the loss.

COST OF BAD ROADS.

Some Figures Collected by the Department of Agriculture.

According to statistics collected by the office of road inquiry of the department of agriculture, the amount of loss each year by bad roads of the country is almost beyond belief. Some 10,000 letters of inquiry were sent to intelligent and reliable farmers throughout the country, and returns were obtained from about 1,200 counties, giving the average length of haul in miles from farms to markets and shipping points, the average weight of load hauled and the average length per ton for the whole length of haul. Summarized, it appears that the general average length of haul is 12 miles, the weight of load for two horses 2,000 pounds, and the average cost per ton per mile 25 cents, or three dollars for the entire load.

Allowing conservative estimates for tonnage of all kinds carried over public roads, the aggregate expense of this transportation is figured at \$946,414,600 per annum. Those in a position to judge calculate that two-thirds, or nearly \$631,000,000, could be saved if the roads were in reasonably good condition. At \$4.00 per mile a very good road can be constructed, and if an amount equaling the savings of one year were applied to improving highways, 157,000 miles of road in this country could be put in condition. The effect of this would be a permanent improvement, and not only would the farmer be astonished in the sudden reduction in his road tax, but he would also wonder at the remarkable falling off in the cost of transportation. He would also find that he required fewer horses and less feed for them. He could make two trips to market a day instead of one, when ability to get his goods there at a time when high prices are ruling is a matter of great consequence. Farmers are beginning to apply a little simple arithmetic to some of these matters, and it is not too much to expect that in the near future we shall see a decided revolution in the condition of our rural highways.

When Trees Stop Growing.

Occasionally there will be a tree which makes no growth, despite every effort to provide it with all that it requires. The tree may show no signs of disease, but simply makes no progress, being no larger at the end of the third or fourth year than at the beginning of the second year. It is difficult to discover the cause, but sometimes there may be root lice, or disease, under the surface. Remove the top soil, exposing as much of the roots as possible, and over an area of ten feet around the tree. Add a pound of concentrated lime to four gallons of boiling water; let it dissolve, apply warm (not too hot) over the roots, scatter a peck of air-slacked lime next, and return the top soil again. —Rural World.

Why He Is Poor.

The farmer's overalls are worn, His back with toil is bent; His faded coat is old and torn, He can't lay up a cent. He markets half a load of grain, For mud his farm entrances, And so the extra trips explain The farmer's overhauls. —Good Roads.

Small fruit growing requires considerable work, but will pay for the effort.

BREEDING OF GOATS.

In England Dairymen Pay Much Attention to It.

It is within the last 20 years that the movement toward improved breeds of goats has been going on in Europe. The first British show of goats was held in 1875 under the patronage of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who has always taken interest in the matter. In 1879 the British Goat society was organized with the object of improving the breeds of goats and increasing their capabilities for milk production. Under the auspices of that society flock books and a stud goat register are published at frequent intervals, and classes are provided for goats at the leading shows of the United Kingdom. The points aimed for in breeding were a fine, smooth coat of short, glossy hair, horns, if any, small, dark colored and curving backward, with large milk yield fixed as an established characteristic of the ewes. Great improvement has resulted not only from careful selection among native goats, but also, and to a still larger extent, from the importation of superior breeds. One of the most successful breeds yet introduced is the Toggenburg from Switzerland. These goats have many desirable qualities. They are short haired, nearly always hornless, and are unsurpassed as milkers. The accompanying illustration portrays the Toggenburg goat Swiss Beauty, which took the second prize for hornless goats at the last British dairy show, the first prize going to a cross-bred of the same exhibitor, Swiss Beauty was bred and exhibited by Mr. A. C. McMinn, of London, who has for some time been a spirited fancier and breeder. —Orange Judd Farmer.



PRIZE TOGGENBURG GOAT.

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MICROSCOPIC LIFE.

Bacteria Play an Important Part in the Work of the Dairy.

"The necessity of bacteriology in dairy products" was discussed by Prof. McDonnell, of the Pennsylvania state college, at the recent dairymen's meeting. As it was exceedingly interesting, I report a few of the salient points. The speaker stated that only a few years ago physicians were the only persons who were thought to have any interest in this subject, while the fact is, we are indebted to bacteria for very many of the good things of life. Bacteria come to us as friends and not always as enemies, as was supposed a few years ago.

Every delicacy supplied to us is largely dependent upon bacteria. We could have neither good butter nor cheese without them; in fact nothing of a delicacy in the dairy can be had without bacteria, except condensed milk, which he did not regard as a delicacy. These bacteria all belong to the vegetable kingdom, are of vegetable origin, and are of many different forms. Some move through liquids while others remain quiet; 25,000 of them can lie side by side in an inch of space. Some of the bacteria act only on dead matter, while another class produces the acid of milk, and others produce the aroma so very desirable in butter—and also the flavor.

If dairymen were careful to have clean stables for their cows very many undesirable bacteria could be kept from the milk and less trouble would result. It is not true, as some seem to think, that the bacteria come from the cow with the milk. If milk could be kept from coming in contact with the air—which is filled with bacteria—while the cow is being milked, it could be kept pure for an indefinite period.

Great care should be taken to have all milk vessels clean if the dairymen desires the best possible product. Typhoid fever bacteria develop very rapidly in milk, and as a result the malady often spreads very rapidly. Scalding milk kills all organisms.—George Spiller, in Ohio Farmer.

PISTOL CASE BEARER.

The New Orchard Pest Investigated by Prof. Slingerland.

Prof. M. V. Slingerland, of the Cornell university agricultural experiment station, has made a study of the new orchard pest, and says that the "pistol case bearer" is more destructive than any of the "case bearers" ever known. He believes it to be an American insect. In Pennsylvania it has already destroyed 8,000 trees, and has now made its appearance in New York. Its range of food plants includes orchard fruits, and probably the chestnut. It occurs from Canada southward, through New York and Pennsylvania, where only it has been destructive, and westward through Nebraska into New Mexico. It is very small, and would hardly be noticed except for the "cases" which the little caterpillars wear, and which reveal them to the casual observer. Their form is pistol-shaped. They are tough, leathery texture, apparently made from silken threads, interwoven with pubescence from leaves. These little cases are odd-looking objects, and are seen projecting from flower buds, leaves or twigs. It is doubted if any spray will reach the insect in its winter quarters.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BILLY MULLIGAN'S LAST DAY.

A Terror of the Pacific Slope Who Made His Taking-Off Memorable.

"His name was included in the little list of Nevada desperadoes made by Mark Twain in 'Roughing It,'" said the Nevada pioneer. He did not say "Mark Twain," by the way, but "Sam Clemens," the name by which all old Nevadans and Californians knew the famous humorist. The pioneer was talking of men of his time who had died with their boots on, and Billy Mulligan was the character who just now was to the front. Some of the hostile mix-ups and shooting matches in which that young Irishman had taken a hand had been related, and now the narrator had come to the day of his taking off.

"Billy Mulligan had run a long string, and lasted a good while for a man of his temper and practices—for he was tough, out and out," continued the pioneer. "His neck was in danger in the days of the San Francisco vigilance committee, and he ran some narrow chances with the law and lynchers afterward. He was a brave, desperate man, handy with weapons, and would fight 'at the drop of the hat.' But he pulled through all trouble until the time came, which seems sooner or later to befall almost every desperado, when the strain of danger and the effect of constant drinking and excitement got the better of his nerves and judgment. When a desperado gets that way there are two courses that he may take—quit the country, quit drinking and get to work at an honest calling, or stay and get killed. The last was what Mulligan chose, but he kept the business in his own hands and forced the pace to the end.

"It was at Carson City that the end came to Billy Mulligan. The cards had gone against him all night. The liquor he had drunk had made him ugly as he walked out of the Esmeralda saloon one morning. Next door was a laundry, and a Chinaman, ironing clothes, lifted his face to the window just as Mulligan was passing. Without a word the desperado drew his pistol and fired through the glass, blowing the Chinaman's brains out, then went on to the hotel where he was staying and upstairs to his room in the top story. The door of his room opened near the head of the stairway, and when the sheriff's officers came to arrest him for killing the Chinaman he stood them off with his revolver. They knew it meant certain death to some of them to try to rush up the stairway, and they stopped at the foot to consider. John Coleman, a particular friend of Mulligan, who was with them, tried to persuade him to surrender.

"No use, John," said Mulligan. "I shan't be taken alive. This is my last day and the game'll end right here. You keep away and don't get mixed up in the trouble."

"Coleman was working along up the stairway as he talked, with the object, perhaps, of getting near enough to the desperado to disarm him.

"Stop where you are, John," said Mulligan; "one step nearer and I'll kill you."

"Coleman made another step forward and Mulligan shot him through the heart. He permitted the others to take the body away, keeping them covered with his pistols all the time. A crowd gathered in the hotel and the public square which it faced, and plans were discussed for capturing Mulligan; but his character for deadly desperation was such that volunteers were scarce. At last it was decided to call out the militia company and take the desperado in his stronghold by regular assault.

"The troops were mustered in double line in the public square, facing the hotel, and waiting the order to advance. Through the window of his room in the third story Mulligan could be seen now and then as he walked to and fro between the stairway and the window keeping watch against a surprise in either direction. Then as the face of the desperado appeared once more at the window, one of the soldiers fired with his rifle, killing him instantly. It was an unexpected shot which undoubtedly saved several lives that would almost certainly have been sacrificed in carrying the room by storm.

"Billy Mulligan was a New Yorker by birth, and was a typical representative of the old-time California 'tough' gambler—a class which got its tone and manners from the New York of the volunteer firemen and 'Dead Rabbit' days. Quick of motion—some of them could pick a fly from the wall with the thumb and finger four times out of five—stern and short-spoken except where it was part of their game to be suave, rough-and-tumble fighters, fashionably dressed, with more of ornaments than southern gamblers often wear, and distinguished by heavy black mustaches—they ran their course in San Francisco, which was headquarters from which they went to the new mining communities to stay while these flourished or until they were driven out. They had their day—most of them were shot or hanged, or they died in want. Here and there stranded in some out-of-the-way western community some decrepit survivor is found of the old gambler-desperado class of which Billy Mulligan was a shining example."—N. Y. Sun.

California Ostrich Plumes.

The Los Angeles papers say that in the month of April the heaviest consignment of ostrich plumes ever shipped from California was sent to Paris. The industry is no longer an experiment in that state. Already the business has an investment of \$200,000, which is likely to be augmented by a third during the coming season. The sales of plumage this year from the ostrich farms at Fallbrook, Coronado, Anaheim, Pasadena, Pomona and Santa Monica foot up \$190,000. The percentage of profit on the amount invested is large enough to make the business profitable.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not His Fault.

Growler—Did you hear that Lusher has a gallon of water on his chest? Lusher—Yes, and I've been wondering all day how they ever got it into him.—Up-to-Date.

ABOUT STANDARD TIME.

Why the System Now Prevailing in This Country Was Adopted.

The old railroad man sat behind the counter of a Chestnut street ticket office, enjoying a mild and meditative cigar. A young man with an interrogation point sort of a face leaned over the counter and said: "Beg pardon, may I ask a question? Thanks. I observe that all railway time tables have conspicuously printed upon them 'Eastern standard time.' I suppose I'm an awful ignoramus, but I'm blest if I ever met anyone who could clearly explain the meaning of that. Do you know?"

"I rather think I do," replied the old railroad man. "Prior to 1883 the clocks of this country were in confusion indescribable. Every city, town and village had its own local time, fixed by solar observations. Then every railroad had its own standard of time, and some of the large systems had several different varieties of time, covering their several divisions respectively. In those days if you went into a strange town and asked one of its people the time of day, he would reply with the question: 'City time or railroad time?' the variation between the two being in some cases nearly an hour. A man traveling only from Boston to Washington desirous of keeping his watch even with the time table would use no less than five different standards of time. He would start by Boston time, at Providence he would reset his watch to Providence time, at New London to New York time, at New York—not as one might suppose to the local time of the metropolis, but to Philadelphia time, which was then just five minutes slower than New York time. All the way from New York to Baltimore his train would be governed by our own statehouse clock, but at Baltimore he would have his watch back two minutes, as the train there took Washington time. Were he to stop off at Trenton or Wilmington or some other intermediate point, the situation would be further complicated, for he would encounter 'local' time as soon as he had left the depot.

"Now," continued the old railroad man, relighting his cigar, "the enormous dangers and inconveniences of this system, or lack of system, early became manifest, and schemes for its betterment were under discussion for years. Obviously, the ideal solution of the difficulty lay in the establishment of geographical zones or belts, defined by arbitrary lines running north and south, the time of some one designated point within each zone to prevail all over the territory within its boundary lines. Thus much agreed upon, the real trouble began. The smallest crossroads hamlet, as well as the largest city, was willing that every other community in its particular zone should give up its local time, but strenuously protested against changing its own. After protracted discussion the several national organizations of railway officials resolved to disregard all local clamorings and agreed upon the system of time standards now in use.

"This, briefly stated, consists in dividing the country into belts of 15 degrees of longitude each, and taking the actual solar time of some important place within each belt as the standard time of all other places in that belt. As 15 degrees of longitude are equivalent to one hour of time, it follows that the time of any given belt is one hour earlier than that of the belt west, and one hour later than that of the belt east of it. Eastern standard time is that of places directly upon the 75th meridian west of Greenwich, and is consequently just five hours later than Greenwich time. Roughly speaking, eastern standard time prevails from Portland on the east to Buffalo and Pittsburgh on the west, and when it is five o'clock p. m. at Greenwich, England, it is precisely 12 o'clock noon all over the area thus defined, regardless of the true or solar time.

"Central standard time is fixed by the 90th meridian. If you start from Philadelphia and travel west of Pittsburgh you must set your watch back just one hour on leaving the smoky city. At Yankton, N. D., you strike mountain standard time, and your watch goes back another hour. If you go on to the Pacific coast you will set it back a third hour, for you will then be in the zone of Pacific standard time, fixed by the 120th meridian west of Greenwich. To sum it up, instead of a thousand standards of time, as formerly, your watch will show the exact and universal time at every point in America by resetting the hands three times between the Atlantic and Pacific."—Philadelphia Record.

Gumbo Patois.

There is much in understanding the peculiarities of the gumbo patois. There is no rule to go by. It is either instinct or hard study that solves the problem. The other day a Creole had a man arrested for stealing a cow. He was put on the witness stand and interrogated about the bovine.

"To whom did the cow belong w'ch this defendant was trying to sell?" asked the lawyer retained by the despoiled.

The face of the despoiled was black. "From whom did the man steal the cow he tried to sell?" reintegrated the lawyer.

The witness shrugged his shoulders in token of his inability to understand. Then one of the audience spoke to the lawyer.

"Let me ask the witness about the cow," he said. "I can make him understand."

The necessary permission was given, and the man who knew it all took his stand in front of the witness.

"The cow," yelled he, "who she be?" The witness smiled broadly as he answered in tones most positive:

"She be me."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

GAVE THE WAITER HIS FEE.

An Inscrutable Man's Ignorance of the Law Costs Him a Liberal Tip.

The globular and florid old gentleman, as he sat down at the table, pulled a dollar bill out of his pocket, deliberately tore it in two, handed one piece to the waiter, replaced the other in his pocket, and said: "Waiter, if I am satisfied, you get the other half. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," replied the functionary, and became as assiduous as a mother with her first child.

But for some inexplicable reason the old gentleman grew more and more dissatisfied as his meal progressed, until, as he arose from the table, he simply scowled angrily at the expectant waiter.

"Excuse me, sir, but—" the waiter inquired obsequiously.

"Now," snarled the old fellow in reply.

"Oh, yes, I think you will," observed the waiter, his backbone visibly stiffening.

"Don't you be impudent, young man," advised the old fellow, threateningly.

"Don't you be a chump," advised the waiter, contemptuously.

"Why, why, why—!" screamed the old gentleman, swelling like an enraged turkey cock. "I'll report you for insolence, you—!"

"I don't think you will," retorted the waiter, calmly and firmly. "Come, hand over the other half of this bill. I need a dollar to go to the theater."

"Explain yourself, you rascal," demanded the old fellow, a great and portentous calm enveloping him. "Now, what does this mean?"

"Means at this minute you are a law-breaker, sir," replied the waiter, suavely. "Mutilating the currency is a crime, and you have mutilated a dollar bill. Therefore, unless I get the dollar you'll be pinched. See?"

As the waiter pocketed the dollar, he smiled.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Over a Ton a Day.

Last year 425 tons of steel were used by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., in the manufacture of rifles and shot guns. This enormous amount represents a consumption of over a ton a day. This information may surprise people who are not familiar with the great demand for Winchester guns, but it will not surprise anyone who has used a Winchester, for they appreciate the excellence and popularity of this make of gun. Winchester guns and Winchester ammunition are unequalled for their many points of superiority. Uniformity and reliability are watchwords with the Winchester and the results their guns and ammunition give show the great care taken in manufacturing them. Send for a large illustrated catalogue free.

Shirt-Waist Damages.

First Summer Resorter—Isn't that Cholli Bowled just horrid? I hadn't known him for a day when he tried to kiss me.

Second Summer Resorter—And me, too. But it is only business with him. His father owns the laundry.—Indianapolis Journal.

"There are a great many laws on the statute books which don't seem to command much attention," remarked the political protegee. "Young man," replied Senator Sorghum, "you are looking in the wrong place. Some of those laws may not amount to much in statute books. But they have made a heap of difference in bank books."—Washington Star.

In order not to be an exception to the rule, Guibollard ran down his mother-in-law. "Briefly, what have you against her?" asked his friend, impatiently. "Her daughter," was the laconic reply.—L'Illustration de Poche.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 8.
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common 2 35 @ 3 00
Select butchers 3 85 @ 4 15
CALVES—Fair to good light 5 00 @ 5 50
HOGS—Common 3 00 @ 3 25
Mixed packers 3 45 @ 3 80
Light shippers 3 50 @ 3 60
SHEEP—Choice 3 25 @ 3 50
S.A.M.s—Spring 3 00 @ 3 10
LAMB—Water family 3 00 @ 3 45
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 74 1/2 @ 75 1/2
No. 3 red 73 1/2 @ 74 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2
Eye—No. 2 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2
Oats—No. 2 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice 9 12 1/2 @ 9 15
PROVISIONS—Mess pork 10 12 1/2 @ 10 15
Lard—Prime steam 8 85 @ 9 00
BUTTER—Choice dairy 16 @ 17 1/2
Prime to choice creamery 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2
APPLES—Per bbl 2 25 @ 2 75
POTATOES—New Per bbl 1 75 @ 2 50

NEW YORK.
FLOUR—Winter patent 4 10 @ 4 15
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 1 north 1/2 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
No. 2 red 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4
OATS—Mixed 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
PORK—Mess 8 35 @ 8 75
LARD—Western 4 10 @ 4 15

CHICAGO.
FLOUR—Winter patent 4 21 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
Corn—No. 2 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4
OATS—No. 2 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4
PORK—Mess 7 75 @ 7 75
LARD—Steam 4 05 @ 4 10

BALTIMORE.
FLOUR—Family 3 75 @ 4 15
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 70 1/2 @ 71 1/2
Corn—Mixed 20 1/2 @ 21 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white 12 1/2 @ 13 1/2
LARD—Refined 11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess 8 85 @ 9 00
CATTLE—First quality 4 00 @ 4 25
HOGS—Western 4 00 @ 4 10

INDIANAPOLIS.
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 70 @ 71 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4
Oats—No. 2 mixed 1 1/2 @ 1 3/4

LOUISVILLE.
FLOUR—Winter patent 3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red 70 @ 71 1/2
Corn—Mixed 20 @ 21 1/2
Oats—Mixed 12 @ 13 1/2
PORK—Mess 8 50 @ 8 75
LARD—Steam 3 65 @ 3 75

Queen & Crescent.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale daily until further notice to Chattanooga at \$6.75 one way or \$7.25 round trip from Cincinnati, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$9.00 and at \$13.50 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vested trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l. Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Mistakes and Mistakes.

It was the eve of their bridal day. "Perhaps, after all," he faltered, gazing tenderly yet seriously down into her lustrous eyes, "we shall make a mistake in marrying."

"How you frighten me, Edwin," she exclaimed, with a shiver. "Come, let us rehearse again, and make assurance doubly sure."—Detroit Journal.

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Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

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A. N. K.—E 1864

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From Baby to Dear Old Grandpa.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAMS as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWTON CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PEAKY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

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D. B. MARTIN,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI, O.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs.

Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talbott.

WM. MYALL,

Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,

Assignee.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.
To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.
Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

Excursion to Old Point Comfort.

On Thursday, July 23d, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad will run its annual Excursion to Old Point Comfort, Va., leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m., and reaching Old Point at noon next day. Only \$11.00 will be charged for the round trip, and tickets will be good to return until August 8th. Stop-overs will be allowed at any station on return trip, so that our patrons may break the homeward trip by stopping at any of the beautiful mountain resorts along the line.
Sleeping car rates will be \$3.50 per double berth which will accommodate two persons. No other summer trip offers such a diversion and variety of pleasures as a trip to Old Point, over the Chesapeake and Ohio R.R., with its Mountains, Valleys, Rivers, and Ocean. Special rates of \$2.50 per day at the Chamberlain and Hygeia hotels.
For full information or sleeping car reservation call on or write
GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Dis. Pass. Agt.,
Lexington, Ky.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Usery is by mutual consent dissolved. All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY,
H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.

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SPRING, 1897

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MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Bour."

William Collier is convalescent.

Mrs. C. B. Smith is able to be up after a short illness.

Mr. John Collier is now carrying the mail to Osgood.

Mr. Ed Shipp, of Winchester, is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. John Wilson is visiting relatives in Carlisle, this week.

Miss Bessie Purnell is visiting relatives in Paris, this week.

Miss Mabel Browning is visiting relatives at Nepton, this week.

Miss Bettie Ingels, of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. Sue Ingels, near town.

Mr. Harry Redmond, of Muirs, was down Wednesday night to visit relatives.

Messrs G. W. Bryan and T. E. Savage went to Cincinnati, yesterday, on business.

Mr. Harry Wood, guest of Mr. Garrett Jefferson, returned to Maysville, yesterday.

Messrs Will Grimes and Floyd Long went to the Lexington Chautauqua, yesterday.

Ed Brown has been acting as assistant operator, this week, at the Covington yards.

Mr. Sol Owens and sister, Miss Mary, are guests of Jas. Talbott and family, near town.

Mr. Jas. Cray and family, of Mt. Olivet, came up Monday and are guests of relatives.

Mrs. Socrates Bowles, of Paris, has been the guest of Miss Anna Conway, this week.

The first blackberries of the season sold here Wednesday at twenty-five cents per bucket.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips returned Wednesday from a visit to Maysville, with relatives.

Miss Willie Bowden, of Paris, is the guest of her grand mother, Mrs. Nancy Allen.

Prot Reese, of South Carolina, arrived Wednesday to assist Prof. Fisher at the M. F. C.

For the best clean, cool shave, or fashionable hair cut, go to J. H. Fulton. Open at all hours. (1t)

Miss Sallie McIntyre has gone to the New York Chautauqua to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Mrs. Ida Victor Foster and little daughter, of Denver, Col., are the guests of friends here this week.

Hatsell & McClelland threshed the first crop of wheat in this section, yesterday, at John Caldwell's.

Miss Lucy Keller, of Shawhan, and Iva Tate, of Lexington, were guests of Mrs. M. V. Shaw, Wednesday.

Mr. C. C. Overton, of Fleming, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Ed. Hull, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. E. T. Beeding and son came down from Paris, Monday, to visit her brother Mr. George Wadell, of Atlanta.

Miss Jane James, of Paris, and Miss Florence James, of Carlisle, are guests of Mr. Wm. Layson and family.

Judge J. M. Morford and wife, of Covington, came up Tuesday to see Mrs. Jas. M. Conway, who is quite ill.

Misses Lucile and Belle Taylor Judy returned Tuesday from visits in Mt. Sterling, Midway and Lexington.

Misses Mamie Conway and Alma Collier returned Monday from Louisville, accompanied by Miss Mary Frederick.

The Palace Saloon has put in a new patent beer pump and can now furnish the amber fluid as cold as any could wish.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Howard, son James and Miss Ida Howard, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. John Mock and family, yesterday.

There was the heaviest rain and wind storm here, Monday, of the season. The corn was blown down and ground washed badly.

Mr. Thos. J. Vimont and daughter, Miss Bessie, after a month's visit with relatives, left for Chillicothe, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Miss Lydia Brown and Mrs. Margaret Moore returned Wednesday from an extended visit with Mr. Thos. Shipp and family, at Winchester.

Miss Lelia Current, Mrs. G. W. Bryan and Messrs J. G. Smedley, Frank Collier, Joseph Connell attended the Lexington Chautauqua, Wednesday.

M. H. O'Neal, who has rented the Thornton Shops, will give you a first-class job of horse shoeing or buggy painting. Repairing a specialty. (1t)

The game of base-ball at Cynthia, Monday, was a draw, in tenth inning. Score 9 to 9. Millersburg will play Berrys here, Friday, on the college grounds.

Miss Lottie Jefferson and brother, Master Garrett Jefferson, entertained a party of about forty of their young friends, Tuesday evening, in honor of their guest, Mr. Harry Wood, of Maysville.

The moonlight fete will be held tonight at the M. F. C. grounds—given by the ladies of the town and vicinity. Don't fail to come and contribute. The proceeds will be donated to furnish the Reception Hall of the M. F. C. Every-body cordially invited.

FIRE.—The ell of Mrs. Ada Smith's residence was damaged by fire yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The fire originated from the kitchen fire but was extinguished promptly by the fire department and also by the timely aid of the colored men. The building was insured in the Hurst Home Co., and the loss will be several hundred dollars, covered by the insurance.

Files! Files! Files!

Dr. Williams' Indian File Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Files. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian File Ointment is prepared only for Files and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 25c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props, Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24ly-9-1y)

TWIN BROTHERS'

SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes. Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Calico, 3c.
Challie, 3c.
Lawn, 3c.
Gingham, 3c, etc.
20 yds Sea Island Brown Cotton, \$1.00.
20 yds Bleached Muslin, \$1.00.
14 yd- Lonsdale and Masonville Bleached Muslin, \$1.
Dress Gingham, 5c.
Handsome Percales, 7 c.
Black Sateen, 7 1/2 c.
Crash, 4c.
Towels, 5c up.
Lace Curtains, 40c up.
Window shades, 10c up.
Bed Quilts 49c up.
Ticking, 5c up.
White Goods, 4 1/2 c up.
Shirting Cotton, 4c up.
Cottonade, 10 1/2 c.
Ladies' Skirts, 95c.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c up.
Curtain Serim, 5c up.
25c Dress Goods now 19.
50c Dress Goods now 39c.
75c Dress Goods now 49c.
Silks at special prices.
Special prices on our Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers in Tan and Black.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special Prices for Ten Days.

FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture. Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap a harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

TWIN BROTHERS.

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

Farm Implements For Sale.

I HAVE a lot of new farming implements, which have never been used that I will sell cheap for cash:
7 double-shovel plows;
2 pony plows;
6 pair double trees;
12 5-tooth cultivators;
1 nice surrey;
1 barouche;
2 phaeton buggies.

J. H. HAGGARD,

Glenn's old stand, corner Fourth and High Streets,
Paris, Ky.

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, JULY 13TH, 1897,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon

County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

ALL THE NEWS

WORTH READING

Local, State and National

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BOURBON NEWS

AND THE

Cincinnati

WEEKLY ENQUIRER.

We have arranged a Clubbing Rate

by which we can give

Both Papers One Year for only \$2.25.

Regular Price for Both is . . . \$2.75.

We save you generous part of this sum.

Send or bring your cash with order to

THE BOURBON NEWS,

PARIS, KY.

HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-

SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on
BENJ. F. SHARON,
Jacksonville, Ky.
(13oct-tf)

JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

Nashville Exposition.

Buy your ticket to Nashville via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit the historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then, refreshed and ready for new conquests, continue the journey. Low rates to the great Exposition in effect via this pleasant route.

The Queen & Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed anywhere.

If you want the journey to be a pleasant one, see that your tickets read via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent.

W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lve Frankfort	6:30am	3:00pm
Arr Elkhorn	6:45am	3:15pm
Arr Elkhorn	6:55am	3:25pm
Arr Centerville	7:05am	3:35pm
Arr Newtown	7:15am	3:45pm
Arr Georgetown	7:25am	3:55pm
Arr Elkhorn	7:35am	4:05pm
Arr Newtown	7:45am	4:15pm
Arr Centerville	7:55am	4:25pm
Arr Elkhorn	8:05am	4:35pm
Arr Frankfort	8:15am	4:45pm
Arr Paris	8:25am	4:55pm

WEST BOUND.

Lve Paris	9:20am	5:30pm
Arr Elkhorn	9:35am	5:45pm
Arr Centerville	9:45am	5:55pm
Arr Newtown	9:55am	6:05pm
Arr Georgetown	10:05am	6:15pm
Arr Elkhorn	10:15am	6:25pm
Arr Newtown	10:25am	6:35pm
Arr Centerville	10:35am	6:45pm
Arr Elkhorn	10:45am	6:55pm
Arr Frankfort		